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Your whole family will be pleased on Christmas morning to find an Edison in the home.

The Edison is a worthy addition to any home. Its music and entertainment are always welcome, and there's surely no better time to get an Edison Phonograph than right now.

Come in today and see about your phonograph and we'll arrange to deliver it any time before Christmas. Pay for it next year if you wish.

BEYER PHARMACY

Phone No. 211 F-2 *The Rexall Store* Block South P. M. Depot

Going to Church Will Convert Even the Hypocrite

One of the reasons given by some people for refusing to go to church is that there are "too many hypocrites going to church today."

Perhaps it is true that there are some hypocrites in church on Sunday. But these people cannot see the Almighty. They can only deceive men. Besides, there always is a chance that even a hypocrite will see a light. If he is constant in his attendance at church the hypocrite will disappear and sincerity will follow. Many a man has started to go to church just to make a good impression, and eventually he has become a God-fearing, upright citizen.

It is true that many sinners go to church. The church is the place for sinners. It is there that they will be cleansed of their sins. The church is also a place for the Godly. It gives them strength to persevere in their Godliness. It gives them the solace of religion. Some people never go to church until they are stricken with some great sorrow. Then they ask God to help them bear their suffering. They find the consolation in church that they cannot find anywhere else. It is not fair to God to neglect Him and His church until the hour of sorrow and misfortune.

Come and hear the pastor discuss a new side of the hypocrite next Sunday night.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Services for Sunday, December 10th:

10 a. m.—"Our Stewardship."

7 p. m.—"The Old and the New Hypocrite."



A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, with all the days between—and beyond bringing enjoyment to each one of your family

With a Victrola in Your Home This Christmas...

There's one at \$15; others at \$25, \$40, \$50 and up to \$400—and every one is attractive in appearance, splendidly constructed, with exclusive Victor sound-reproducing features—and each brings to you all the wealth of song, instrumental music and entertainment that you could enjoy otherwise only through having complete Victrola outfits on payments of only \$5, \$8 and \$10 monthly. We Know in Advance That a Victrola is a Home-gift Sure to Bring Unending Pleasure.

Victrola X, \$75.00

We have a full line of Victrola Christmas Records.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE PEOPLES DRUG STORE.

Always Open. Free Delivery

....NOTICE....

Having purchased Mr. H. E. Newhouse's share of the business, I wish to notify our patrons that the plumbing will be continued under Mr. LaBundy's charge, and all new work will be promptly and speedily done, with the co-operation of Mr. Jewell and Mr. Rea. Thanking our patrons for past favors and soliciting future patronage and work, I am

Respectfully yours,

F. W. HILLMAN

Phone 287. The Heating Men.

A Most Impressive Occasion

Perhaps the most impressive and beautiful service ever held in a local church was the one held in the First Presbyterian church last Sunday morning. The occasion was the reception of new members into church following the observance of the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Sixty-two people were received into the church. Fifty of this number united upon confession of their faith in Jesus Christ as Savior and Lord. The other twelve came upon letters from other churches. Thirty-eight received the rite of baptism. Of these received twenty-eight were boys and girls, the larger proportion being young men. At the conclusion of this reception of members the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was observed and it was most impressive to see so large a group of members of this church partake of the child of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Borden was baptized. In spite of the inclement weather the church was filled to the doors, every available seat and chair being occupied. It was an occasion long to be remembered, and one which proved an inspiration for all. This makes eighty-nine new members received into the Presbyterian church in the last six weeks. A reception is to be given to these new members next week. The church was to be dedicated next week.

A Municipal Christmas Tree

A real community Christmas tree in Plymouth for everybody. That is the program for Christmas, 1916. Under the leadership of progressive women of the Women's Literary Club and a number of public-spirited citizens who are co-operating in the plan, Plymouth is swinging into line with thousands of other cities and towns for this beautiful Christmas custom, which originated in New York only five years ago and has spread like wild fire all over the continent. The plans of the committee in charge, which are rapidly taking form, provide for a magnificent, brilliantly lighted Christmas tree to be placed near the band stand at the edge of Kaitze's park, and it is to be for everybody. There will be no one too poor to have a share in it, and none too rich to enjoy it. It is the one part of the Christmas festivities which the entire community, young and old, can enjoy together. Christmas trees are not to be of the ordinary kind which perish with the using, but only gifts of music and light and good cheer. At the time for the lighting of the tree, which will probably be early Sunday evening, the night before Christmas, the whole population will gather around the tree, and the Christmas carol and song will be sung. The tree will be turned on until it becomes a blaze of glory and every heart is bounding with the glad Christmas spirit. The idea of the community Christmas tree or "tree of light" as it is sometimes called, was conceived by an American student in a foreign land, where he saw the bright Christmas trees in many homes through the windows, but there were none for the homeless and lonely. So he and a friend conceived the idea of a community tree, and the idea has spread until last year there were about a thousand communities observing the beautiful custom. As the tree is to be for everybody, everyone may have a part in providing the necessary expense involved, and for this purpose a contribution box has been placed in the Plymouth United Savings bank, where all are invited to drop in their share of the Christmas tree fund. A dime from everybody and more from those who want to have a larger part will give us a splendid community Christmas tree.

Weddings

FREDERICK-MCGRAW

Miss Olive McGraw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McGraw of this place, and Louis Frederick were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents on Mill street last week Wednesday afternoon, November 29th. Rev. A. L. Bell, pastor of the Baptist church of this place performed the ceremony in the presence of only the immediate families. The bride and groom left that afternoon for a short wedding trip and on their return will reside in Plymouth, where the groom is in the employ of the Edison Electric Light Co. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick extend to them their best wishes.

PASSAGE-SMITH

Miss Sarah Smith and Tracy V. Passage, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Passage of this place, were quietly married in Detroit Wednesday evening, Nov. 29th, by Rev. E. E. King, former pastor of the Plymouth Methodist Episcopal church. The ceremony was performed at the home of Rev. and Mrs. King, 137 Elmhurst Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Passage returned to Plymouth the same evening and immediately took possession of their new home at Genoa street which has been previously furnished for them. They have the best wishes of many friends for a happy and prosperous married life.

HIRSCHLIEB-PHILLIPS

Chas. Hirschlieb of Perrinville, and Miss Betty Phillips of Bedford, were quietly married at the parsonage by Rev. B. F. Farber on Thanksgiving day. They then took the car to Detroit, where the remainder of the day was spent, and returning in the evening to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Pankow on Penniman avenue, where a sumptuous Thanksgiving supper was spread in honor of the young couple. The following guests were present: Wm. Hirschlieb and wife of Perrinville, Fred Bietertsted and wife and Joel Bietertsted and wife of South Lyon, August Pankow and wife and Chas. Walk, Jr., and wife of Livonia, Charles Hirschlieb and wife of Plymouth, and the Misses Alice, Lena and Lucile Miller and Walter Mielbeck. The young couple, who are very popular in the community where they reside, have the best wishes from their friends for a long and prosperous life of marital bliss. They will make their home on the farm of the groom's father, William Hirschlieb, at Perrinville.

Business Change

The firm of Newhouse & Hillman have dissolved partnership, Mr. Hillman purchasing the interest of Mr. Newhouse in the hardware and plumbing business and will continue the business alone in the future. Mr. Newhouse, who has been in business in Plymouth for about five years, is understood as to what he will do at the present time, but several things in view which we are glad to state will not necessitate his removal from the village.

Woman's Literary Club

The Women's Literary Club held its first meeting at the home of Mrs. Helen Knappe last Friday afternoon. About thirty members and one visitor were present. On account of several important business matters the president called the meeting promptly at the appointed hour. At this meeting the members voted to send a subscription to Japan toward the League of Nations and a subscription to the Woman's Shelter Home at Chicago. A short intermission followed the business session. The program for the afternoon prepared by the fifth division, was given as follows with Mrs. B. F. Farber chairman: Roll call—Our Greatest Extravagance in Dress. Paper, "When You Buy Woollens"—Mrs. Czar Bannay. Paper, "An Old Theme in a New Dress"—Mrs. Wm. Shaw. "Our Great Textile Factories"—Mrs. M. A. Patterson. On account of the illness of a member on the division, the Book Review, "The Turn of the Tide," was omitted but will be given at a later date. The next meeting of the club will be the Christmas meeting and will be held at the home of Mrs. George Wilcox on Penniman avenue, Friday afternoon, Dec. 15th. All members are urged to be present.

The Poultry Show in Full Swing

The first poultry show, given by the Plymouth Poultry and Pet Stock association, is in full swing this week at the high school. There is an extraordinary display of poultry, water fowl and pet stock. W. M. Wieg, the poultry judge, has completed his work of judging the birds, and the ribbons are all up on the coops of the winners. We go to press too early to give a list of the prize winners this week. One of the features of Tuesday evening was the splendid old-time music rendered by Grainger's orchestra. The Ladies' Famous Trio Plus orchestra furnished excellent music on Thursday evening. If you have not yet visited the show, do not fail to do so today and this evening, as this will be your last opportunity. There will be special music on Friday evening. Encourage the members of the association in their efforts to hold a show in Plymouth by giving the liberal your patronage. Admission, 10 and 20 cents.

Farmers' Attention!

There will be a general meeting of the farmers of this vicinity at the Grand hall, Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 12, at one o'clock, representing the dairy, fruit growers and vegetable growers for the purpose of permanently organizing and incorporating the Plymouth Agricultural association. C. E. Bassett, specialist from the Markets and Bureau of Organization, department of Washington, D. C., will be present to address the meeting. Every farmer is requested to be present at this meeting.

Death of a Former Resident

Mrs. Robert Birch of Detroit, formerly Miss Ida Leadbeter of this place, died at Ann Arbor hospital last Wednesday morning, after undergoing an operation. The remains were brought to the home of her mother, Mrs. Henry Leadbeter at 30th Main street, yesterday afternoon, and the funeral will be held from there this (Friday) afternoon. Rev. B. F. Farber will conduct the services. The deceased is survived by three children, two her mother and one her father. Burial will take place in Riverside cemetery.

A Musical Treat

One of the musical and entertainment treats this season will be a concert to be given at the opera house by the Cary-Williams Colored Concert Company and Jubilee Singers Friday evening, Dec. 29th. Rev. R. M. Field has secured them for this date and the performance will be for the benefit of the Building fund of the new Methodist church. The company of jubilee singers is one of the best in the world, having sung in every part of Michigan and in several of the European countries. They that resided in London during the time they were stationed in England were the prime minister, W. Pitt.

A Suggestion for Christmas Shoppers

Why worry what to buy him or her for Christmas? There is nothing more appropriate for man or woman, and nothing that will be appreciated more than a nice

Leather Traveling Bag or Suit Case

Although leather has advanced in price recently, our prices are reasonable because they were purchased before the recent advance in leather.

Leather Traveling Bags from \$5.00 to \$10.00

Buy them from the man who knows leather and will guarantee the quality. TRUNKS, SUIT CASES AND TRAVELING BAGS.

GEORGE W. RICHWINE

THE LEATHER GOODS STORE. Plymouth, Michigan. Phone 114-F2

Low 20th Century Manure Spreaders

WITH OR WITHOUT WIDE SPREAD ATTACHMENT

In actual dollars and cents the Low 20th Century Manure Spreaders pay their way.

There is no question in this farmer's mind about the Low 20th Century paying its own way—and then some. Every farmer every year can figure dividends on the 20th Century.

Profit—if you use a Low 20th Century manure spreader and apply the manure to the soil in an even, thin coat as rapidly as it accumulates.

Loss—if he allows the manure to go to waste by being: 1. If lay around the yards half of the season, or by spreading it by hand.

Low 20th Century manure spreaders because of their simple and effective operation and the high grade material of which they are constructed, are leaders among reliable manure spreaders.

HENRY J. FISHER

10th Village

Friendship and Finance

The prosperity of our depositors is of great importance to us.

We want you to deposit FRIENDSHIP as well as MONEY when you start an account with us.

Your interests will be protected and you will be assured of OUR friendship in return for your confidence.

Plymouth United Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Better, Quicker and Cheaper Than the Old Fashioned Way—Use

Wright's Condensed Smoke

For Curing Your Meats.

"NYAR QUALITY STORE" Phone 123. O. M. ROCKWELL, Pl. C.

Subscribe for the Mail Today

Important News Events of the World Summarized

European War News

The important town of Tergovista, Roumania, has been captured by the Austro-German forces.

Two Belgians who have arrived at Stokkell, Holland, from Ghent, report that there was a revolt in Antwerp in which 200 to 300 inhabitants and many German soldiers are said to have been killed.

Russian troops have arrived on the front south of Bucharest and engaged in the great battle to save the Roumanian capital.

The entente troops have been sent back from Athens to Piræus. The Greek government has offered six mountain batteries to Vice Admiral De Youquet.

It was announced at Berlin that a German submarine near Malta sank the French transport steamer Karnay, 6,000 tons.

The Roumanian town of Tzomana, 16 miles south of Bucharest, has been captured by Teutonic forces.

Austro-German forces have captured the Roumanian city of Capuening, opening the road through the Torsburg pass.

Domestic

Federal officials are hot on the trail of Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion pugilist, who fled the country when convicted on white slave charges.

The firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. has withdrawn the proposed sale of \$50,000,000 of British and French treasury bills.

Frank Galvin, the automobile driver who was injured when his mechanical, Gaston Weigle, and Hugh Hughes, another driver, were killed at the Uniontown (Pa.) speedway.

A crazed man, armed with four revolvers and a sword, and his body padded with steel plates, ran into the courtroom of the superior court of Lake county at Hammond, Ind.

Robbers entered the notorious Arsonia cafe at Chicago, bound and gagged the night waiter and a porter.

President Wilson, speaking at the banquet which was the culmination of the celebration to mark the permanent illumination of the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor.

Miss Sarah Morgan, twenty-three years old, was killed and 15 persons were injured when a Baltimore & Ohio freight train crashed into a street car at Springfield, Ill.

The Carolina, a steel steamship of the Goodrich line, struck a reef ten miles north of Algona, Wis., at midnight and went down quickly.

Besieged by a force of 50 policemen in a three-story room at Philadelphia, where he had barricaded himself after murdering a woman and seriously wounding two policemen.

An automobile belonging to Louis Pitti of St. Louis, Mo., was stolen when he left the car standing in front of a house for a few minutes.

Death marked the opening events at the new U. S. A. speedway at Uniontown, Pa. Hughie Hughes, noted race driver, and Gaston Weigle, mechanic for Frank Galvin.

Many soldiers of the Thirty-second regiment of the Michigan National Guard staged a demonstration in their camp in Texas against being held on longer duty.

The famous mystery of "Oliver O'Connell" was solved in Chicago. Charles W. Wax, arrested by the federal authorities on a fraud charge, confessed that he is the elusive "Oliver."

Martin Wright, a lunatic who shot and killed Sheriff Morton C. Jones of Vermilion county, Indiana, was captured in a dense woods near Cayuga.

The supreme court of Missouri sustained the verdict of the jury in the George A. Kimmel insurance case, holding that the man who appeared at the trial was not Kimmel, who disappeared in 1906.

The Illinois public utilities commission based an order at Chicago aimed to relieve the city of an impending coal famine.

Restrictions against the shipment of live stock were raised through the central states with the result that the International Live Stock exposition at Chicago was opened with one of the largest stock shows on record.

Washington

A general investigation into union labor activities was proposed by the department of labor in its estimates of expenditures, which was submitted to congress at Washington.

Representative Steenerson of Minnesota introduced a bill in the house at Washington to make women eligible as rural carriers.

The most serious problem which congress faces is the "high cost of government," for it will take \$4,500,000 a day to run the United States' service in the fiscal year beginning July 1 next.

Four bills designed to touch the high cost of food were introduced in the house at Washington by Representative Fitzgerald of New York.

Thaddeus A. Thomson, minister to Colombia, and William H. Hornbrook, minister to Siam, have sent in their resignations to Washington.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, American minister to the Netherlands, has resigned, says a dispatch from The Hague, Holland.

It was announced at Washington that the German submarine commander who sunk the horse ship Marina with the loss of six Americans has reported to his government.

The United States has proclaimed martial law over the republic of Santo Domingo, Secretary of the Navy Daniels announced at Washington.

Mexican War News

It was officially announced at Juxtepec, Mex., that the Carranza forces have recaptured the city of Chihuahua, having driven the Villa bandits out.

Foreign

Sixty-six persons, a majority of them soldiers, were killed in a collision at Herculachan, between Vienna and Bucharest. The injured numbered 150.

By a vote of 235 to 19, the reichstag at Berlin adopted the "man-power" bill, mobilizing the civilian forces of the German empire.

The London Morning Post states Japan is lending \$50,000,000 to England to bolster British credit in the United States.

The political crisis in England has become acute. It is stated in well-informed quarters in London that David Lloyd George, the war secretary, has tendered his resignation.

The aviator Cattaneo fell while looping the loop at Buenos Aires, and was badly injured. His airplane was destroyed.

In the house of commons at London Lord Robert Cecil, war trade minister, said that the British government considered King Constantine and his government to have been involved in the events at Athens.

STATE IS HIT BY SOARING PRICES

Cost of Feeding Inmates of Various Institutions Has Taken Big Jump.

CLOTHING ALSO IS HIGHER

Expense for Food Alone Has Risen at the Rate of More Than \$100,000 a Year Since July 1.

Lansing.—What the high cost of living is doing to the cost of operating Michigan's prisons, insane asylums, hospitals and other state institutions has been brought home vividly to officials here by recent estimates of eight of these institutions that are under the control of the state board of charities and corrections.

On the basis of these estimates it is already costing the state at the rate of \$106,152.85 a year more now than it did before July 1 to feed the 12,861 or more inmates of its 18 institutions and this does not include the increased cost of clothing those inmates or the increased cost of repairing and maintaining those institutions—nor does it take into account the fact that prices are still rising.

Estimates of needed appropriations prepared a month ago by the eight institutions under the supervision of the board of charities and corrections for presentation to the legislature, are already out of date.

Already one of these institutions has revised its estimate and it would not be surprising if all did. They guessed what they thought was high enough a month ago, but now they find themselves too low.

To Have Young Chief Justice.

For 1917 the state supreme court will have one of the youngest chief justices in the history of Michigan—Hon. Franz Kuhn, formerly of Mount Clemens.

Justice Kuhn will automatically become the head of the highest judicial body in the commonwealth at high noon Monday, January 1, when he succeeds Justice John W. Stone of Marquette, who during 1916 has guided the destinies of the court.

Justice Kuhn will have served as chief justice for a full month and several days before he will celebrate his forty-fifth birthday. In his career as a lawyer, since his graduation from the law department of the University of Michigan, in 1894, he has risen rapidly.

The petitioners are: Southern Michigan Fruit association, Lawton; Paw Paw Fruit Growers' association; the Wolverine Co-operative Co., Ltd., Paw Paw; Hartford Fruit Growers' and Farmers' exchange, Hartford; South Haven Fruit exchange, South Haven; Producers' exchange, Covert; Bangor Fruit Growers' exchange, Bangor; Charles Hoffman, fruit grower, Fennville; Lakeside Vineyard company, St. Joseph; Arthur Carlton, fruit grower, St. Joseph; Michigan Fruit exchange, Lawton.

The petition is directed against the following railroad companies: Pere Marquette, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway company; Kalamazoo, Lake Shore & Chicago, Michigan Central, Grand Trunk, Detroit & Mackinac, Ann Arbor, Grand Rapids & Indiana and New York Central.

Michigan Leads in Hunting Fatalities.

Michigan again led the country in hunting fatalities, the close of the deer season showing 25 deaths and 15 serious injuries already recorded, which later reports may swell to equal the record of 1913, when 28 hunters were slain in this state.

The one-deer law dropped the totals of last year, but during the past four seasons 88 men have been killed in Michigan. Most of the accidents are due to carelessness.

The totals for the country stand at 89 deaths and 41 serious injuries. Deaths by states follow: Michigan, 25; Illinois, 13; Minnesota, 12; New York, 11; Wisconsin, 9; New Jersey, 4; Iowa, 4; Indiana, 3; North Dakota, 2; Missouri, 2; and Maine, New Hampshire and South Dakota, 1 each.

Phthisis Survey Breaks Record.

According to statements of members of the state board of health, the board, in its tuberculosis survey throughout Michigan, has examined more persons for tuberculosis in one continuous campaign than any other organization has ever done before in the history of the world.

New Corporations.

- Shinn Manufacturing company, Niles, \$150,000. The People's Grocery company, Detroit, \$25,000. Herbert H. Hun, Harry Klude, John Cottrell. Mt. Clemens Insurance Agency company, Mt. Clemens, \$1,000. E. Z. Chain company, Pontiac, \$1,000. Pontiac Construction company, Detroit, \$4,000. Thomas P. Danahy, Robert M. Brownson, Roy Herd. A. D. Longhead Construction company, Kalamazoo, \$10,000. Mutual Construction company, Detroit, \$25,000. Joseph A. Proll, Myron F. Lewis, John J. Disette. Bass Machine works, Holland, capital increased from \$25,000 to \$30,000. Sanitizing Dry Cleaning company, Detroit, \$10,000. Franklin Davis, Beulah Davis, Seymour Finney. Pine & Munnecke company, Detroit, \$25,000. George F. Pine, Walter L. Munnecke, Phoebe C. Munnecke. Associated Construction company, Detroit, \$4,000. Eugene C. Freed, Milton Freed, Jacob C. Freed. Birmingham Services company, Birmingham, \$5,000.

SHORT STATE NEWS.

Mt. Clemens.—A circuit court jury convicted Roy Porter of Detroit, charged with manslaughter. Of a party of four in the car with Porter, John Nalokowski of Chicago and Raymond Scholols of Detroit were fatally injured when the car struck a telephone pole on the Lake Shore road August 16. Porter's story as to the speed of the car was in direct conflict with other witnesses, who testified that the car was going about fifty miles an hour.

cluded in this district except South Grand Rapids and parts south of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railway, Eagle Mills and points south on the Lake Shore. All of Ottawa county is included except stations on the Pere Marquette railroad.

Portions of Kent, Barry and Ottawa counties excepted from the Detroit district are in the Chicago district. Included in the Toledo district are Branch, Calhoun, Hillsdale, Lenawee and stations in Monroe and Washtenaw counties on the D., A. & I. and the Ann Arbor railways.

Although attempts were made last winter and in the cold, wet days of the spring to protect the game birds, it has dawned on many hunters that the greatest destroyer of game bird life in the north woods, or in any of the woods where the birds can live, is the red fox.

The state game department has had reports for months past to show that the fox stalks the birds when they are sneaking up on the old birds while they are roosting and makes away with them.

The passage of a bill to place fox on the list of animals to be killed at any time will not receive any opposition at the hands of the state game officials. Some of them go so far as to sanction a bill making a bounty on fox payable by the state or the counties, as the law now reads in regard to wolves.

Fruit Men Ask Low Rate.

Asking lower freight rates on fruit from points in southwestern Michigan, 12 fruit growers' associations have filed a petition with the state railway commission.

The associations also ask that they be reimbursed by the railroads for excessive rates charged during the last year.

The petitioners are: Southern Michigan Fruit association, Lawton; Paw Paw Fruit Growers' association; the Wolverine Co-operative Co., Ltd., Paw Paw; Hartford Fruit Growers' and Farmers' exchange, Hartford; South Haven Fruit exchange, South Haven; Producers' exchange, Covert; Bangor Fruit Growers' exchange, Bangor; Charles Hoffman, fruit grower, Fennville; Lakeside Vineyard company, St. Joseph; Arthur Carlton, fruit grower, St. Joseph; Michigan Fruit exchange, Lawton.

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Die Wahrheit über Belgien.

Berlin, drahtlos. (Uebersetzung Nachrichten-Agentur.) Das Problem der Arbeitslosen in Belgien, welches die deutsche Regierung gegenwärtig zu lösen sucht, ist in der belgischen, französischen und holländischen Presse wiederholt besprochen worden.

Der Berliner Korrespondent der im Haag erscheinenden Zeitung "Bakterland" hatte schon am 22. April 1915 auf die Zustände hingewiesen, doch die Unterwürfung der Arbeitlosen in Belgien weiter nichts als eine Belohnung der Faulheit sei.

Der belgische Korrespondent des "Waasbode" schrieb am 7. Juli, daß nach der neuesten Statistik 666,000 Männer und Frauen und 142,000 Kinder in Belgien unterrichtet werden und für den Jänner bereits die Summe von 146,551, 600 Francs ausgegeben worden sei.

Die Abtheilung ist für die Familienglieder, welche am liebsten Deutsch lesen.

Vom Schauplatz des europäischen Völkerkrieges

Ergleich außerhalb der rein militärischen Ereignisse des Krieges liegend, hat der deutsche Landvolk gegen den englischen Handel doch einen großen Einfluss auf den Verlauf des Krieges. Zunächst sind sogar Anzeichen dafür vorhanden, daß er entscheidend auf den Ausgang des Krieges einwirkt, indem gerade der gefährliche Gegner Deutschlands, England, durch die riesigen Verluste an Schiffen am schwersten getroffen wird.

Die englische Handelsflotte verfügt also noch über einen beträchtlichen Bestand von etwa 16,000, 000 Tonnen, da aber, wie schon bemerkt, über 7,000,000 dieses Bestandes von der englischen Regierung als Hilfsflotte oder Transportflotte requiriert worden sind, verbleiben also zur Abwicklung des englischen Handels, für die frühere 20,000, 000 Tonnen zur Verfügung standen nur noch 9,000,000 Tonnen und das zu einer Zeit, da die Engländer mehr denn je auf die Zufuhr aus dem Ausland angewiesen sind.

Zu diesen Verlusten der Briten kommen nun noch die Verluste der Neutralen, die von Berlin auf nahezu eine Million Tonnen angegeben werden. Die Neutrales, und besonders die Norweger, besorgen vor und nach dem Krieg einen großen Teil des britischen Handels; und ihre Verluste treffen die Briten nicht weniger als die eigenen.

Uebrigens sprechen die unheimlichen Verluste im Laufe der Operationen und der Verbs lauter als alle Zahlen. Sie beweisen, daß England in großer Sorge um den Ausgang des Krieges ist, und zwar hauptsächlich wegen der Verluste an Schiffen; den von der verlorenen Gonne - Schladt und den jüdischen Blatzerlusten, die dieser Fehlschlag England geföhrt hat, weiß das englische Volk noch nichts.

Eines Tages wird es auch davon erfahren, und vielleicht schon bald. Vor dem Tage fürchten sich die Regierenden in England, vor dem Tage, der die Augen des englischen Volkes öffnen und die Schulbigen, die an der Spitze stehen, zur Verantwortung ziehen wird.

England betrachtet den Krieg als ein Geschäft, es wollte sich des immer fähiger werdenden deutschen Kontrahenten entledigen. Die Sache kam aber ganz anders. Während Teufelstanz mit kaum nennenswerten Schiffverlusten davonkam, erlitt England eine gemaßte Einbuße an Schiffen, die in Jahren nicht wieder gut zu machen ist.

Der Krieg hat längst aufgeföhrt, ein gutes Geschäft für England zu sein, wird es weniger mit jedem Schiff, das versenkt wird. Von kann sich behaupten, daß England dies heute schon einsehen und daß es gerne einen "antijüdischen" Frieden schließen möchte. England ist genötigt, mit blauem Auge davon zu kommen und andere für sich verlusten zu lassen.

Die Wahrheit über Belgien.

Berlin, drahtlos. (Uebersetzung Nachrichten-Agentur.) Das Problem der Arbeitslosen in Belgien, welches die deutsche Regierung gegenwärtig zu lösen sucht, ist in der belgischen, französischen und holländischen Presse wiederholt besprochen worden.

Der Berliner Korrespondent der im Haag erscheinenden Zeitung "Bakterland" hatte schon am 22. April 1915 auf die Zustände hingewiesen, doch die Unterwürfung der Arbeitlosen in Belgien weiter nichts als eine Belohnung der Faulheit sei.

Der belgische Korrespondent des "Waasbode" schrieb am 7. Juli, daß nach der neuesten Statistik 666,000 Männer und Frauen und 142,000 Kinder in Belgien unterrichtet werden und für den Jänner bereits die Summe von 146,551, 600 Francs ausgegeben worden sei.

Am 7. Juli schrieb die Brüsseler Zeitung "Belgale", daß die belgischen "Arbeitslosen" unter scharfer Kontrolle geföhrt und Annehmungen auf Unterwürfung nur in solchen Fällen, in welchen Arbeitslosigkeit vorliegt, ausgesöhlt werden können.

Die Oberste Zeitung "Dieen Buren" wies am 13. Juli auf die Tatsache hin, daß die Arbeitslosen es vorgehen, daß Lohn und Prämien für Arbeit zu verdienen, ein zweites Offen anzunehmen.

mäßige Unterwürfung bezog, und die in Folge erscheinende Zeitung "Singtium-Zeitung" meldete am 6. August, daß die Zahl der Personen in Belgien, welche direkte Unterwürfungen bezogen, auf 1,300,000 gestiegen sei.

Die Zeitung "Belgisch Standard" schrieb am 29. August, daß von 1,200,000 belgischen Arbeitern volle 700,000 Mann sich weigerten, etwas zu tun, weil sie es vorgehen, sich unterwürfen zu lassen.

Ein Bericht vom Haag meldet die Verhaftung der englischen Schriftstellerin Mrs. Emily Hobhouse durch die britischen Behörden.

Mrs. Hobhouse machte kürzlich eine Reise nach Belgien und schrieb bei ihrer Rückkehr, daß in Belgien weniger Vermehrung herrsche als sonst in Südafrika während des Vorkrieges, und daß sie auf der Fahrt durch das Land gefunden habe, daß die Bewohner mit den deutschen Soldaten auf bestem Fuße stehen.

Günstige Aussicht in Amerika.

Ein junger Mann im Staate Indiana erbt 82 Acres Land. Er war für das Viehhof ausgebildet und hatte mehrere Jahre in einer Stadt von 40,000 Einwohnern gelebt. Ein Wechsel im Schicksal brachte es zuwege, daß er keine Stelle vorfinden konnte, und er sich in die Provinz begab, um sich eine neue Existenz zu verdienen. Er trat die Arbeit mit Ernst und Verstand an. Er studierte den Markt und schenkte der Viehzucht genaue Aufmerksamkeit. Er führte sorgfältig Rechnung über Einnahmen und Ausgaben. Das erste Jahr des Ackerbaubetriebes brachte ihm eine Nettobilanz von etwa \$1800. Sein Entschluß ist geföhrt, auf der Farm zu bleiben und das Leben anderen zu überlassen. Ein junger Farmer verdiente vor sechs Jahren eine Farm von 80 Acres. Er sorgte von einer Wast \$600, um Vieh zu kaufen, und betrieb die Arbeit mit Fleiß und Umsicht. Jetzt besitzt er Vieh und Milcherei im Werte von \$6700 und hat bereits \$8000 auf eine Farm bezahlt, die er für \$28,000 erworben hat. Auf einer Veranlassung der Bundesbehörde, die gegen Ende September in Indianapolis stattfand, wurden sehr interessante und lehrreiche Bemerkungen über Verbesserungsmöglichkeiten für heruntergekommene Farmen gemacht. Es bleibt abzuwarten, wie weitgehender Gebrauch von den Vorteilen des Bundesförderegesetzes gemacht werden wird. Organisierte Geldverleiher bieten jetzt den Farmern in Konkurrenz mit der Bundesbehörde günstige Bedingungen für Geldanleihen an.

Den schlauen Engländern soll Einhalt geboten werden.

General Goethals macht darauf aufmerksam, daß die Engländer die Ver. Staaten bei der Benutzung des Panama - Kanals prellen. Da der Durchgangszoll nach der Registrierung berechnet wird, so können die Ver. Staaten bloß Zoll nach dem Tonnagegehalt unter Deck fordern. Das machen die Engländer sich zu Nutze, indem sie große Mengen Fracht auf dem Deck verladen und ihre Schiffe sind eigens mit zu solchem Zweck geeigneten Deck versehen worden. Da die amerikanischen Schiffe solche Deck nicht haben, so zahlen die Engländer nur halb so viel Zoll, wie unsere eigenen Reeder. Goethals schlägt vor, die Angaben nach dem Frachtraum zu berechnen, was den Engländern den Vorteil entziehen und die zum Unterhalt des jetzt mit einem Defizit arbeitenden Kanals nötigen Erträge bringen würde.

Machine Hits Train.

Ann Arbor.—Three Ann Arbor young men were injured here when a big car driven by Don Darling, son of Dr. O. O. Darling, surgery professor of the university, ran into an Ann Arbor freight train on a crossing in this city. The car was wrecked. Bernie Kerr suffered a broken kneecap, and John Whitney of Mount Clemens, a student, and Joseph Schabbe were bruised. Darling was unharmed.

Flint Gets Big Hotel.

Flint.—It has been definitely decided to erect a \$650,000 modern hotel here, in accordance with specifications prepared by Detroit architects. The hotel will be a seven-story structure with a roof garden. Work will be started at once on the building, which is to be completed by Christmas, 1917. The project is being financed largely by Flint capitalists.

Alleged Slayer Caught.

Lapeer.—Maurice Cottell, wanted in connection with the murder of Andrew Ierschelesky, was found by Deputy Sheriff Marvin Welton at Imlay City. Ierschelesky was found hanging in the Cottell home at Imlay City. Mrs. Mary Cottell and daughter, thirteen years of age, are being held as witnesses.

Alma Bond Issues Warrant.

Alma.—It has been learned that the city of Alma's \$80,000 bond issue for water mains and a pumping station and also the \$40,000 bond issue for sewers are not good because of irregularities. A new election will be held.

Fire in Kelllogg Plant.

Battle Creek.—Fire did \$10,000 damage to the plant of the Kelllogg company. The flames broke out on the second floor of No. 2 building.

Bay Farmer is Killed.

Bay City.—Leroy Clark, forty-five years old, a Bangor (Wisconsin) farmer, was almost instantly killed when he was thrown from his wagon while he was driving on the highway. He leaves a wife and five children.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Doctor McGregor, la Freud. Jackson.—Freed by an absolute pardon from Governor Ferris, Dr. Robert A. McGregor, the Uby physician who was sentenced to life imprisonment in Jackson prison four years ago for the alleged murder of Cyril Spaulding in Huron county, walked out of the penitentiary restored not only to citizenship, but facing the possibility of being appointed physician before January 1 in the very prison from which he had just been released. He expects to open an office in Jackson and resume the practice of medicine. A new prison physician is to be appointed before January 1, the present one having resigned, and it is rumored here that the position may be given to Doctor McGregor, who while in prison was assistant to the prison physician and was one of the most trusted men within the walls.

Ask Probe of High Prices.

Bay City.—The Bay City board of commerce has sent a letter to the Chamber of Commerce of the United States asking that that body frame a petition setting forth present conditions regarding the cost of foodstuffs and other necessities, calling upon the national administration to become active in ascertaining all possible facts concerning the demand, supply, distribution and price of foodstuffs and other necessities, to take decisive steps to retain a normal supply of such commodities and to enforce regulations regarding speculation, "corners" and price-fixing.

Autoist Convicted as Slayer.

Mt. Clemens.—A circuit court jury convicted Roy Porter of Detroit, charged with manslaughter. Of a party of four in the car with Porter, John Nalokowski of Chicago and Raymond Scholols of Detroit were fatally injured when the car struck a telephone pole on the Lake Shore road August 16. Porter's story as to the speed of the car was in direct conflict with other witnesses, who testified that the car was going about fifty miles an hour.

U. of M. Costs Grow.

Ann Arbor.—The University of Michigan will need over \$50,000 more next year than it is spending in 1916 unless there is a decided slump in prices. Almost everything used in operating the university has advanced in price from 15 to 100 per cent in the last year. Last year it cost more than \$2,000,000 to run the university, exclusive of the \$1,905,738 spent in erecting the new science building.

Aid Gargle Fatal.

Johns.—Harry E. Clark, twenty-seven years old, son of Mrs. Sarah Clark, died as the result of accidentally swallowing carbolic acid he was using for a gargle. He went upstairs and without turning on the light, got the bottle. A moment later he ran to the door and called his mother. Before she could reach him he was choking and gasping and in his struggles swallowed the acid.

Woman Given Ten Years.

Mount Clemens.—Mrs. Ermit Pettit was sentenced by Judge Tucker in circuit court to prison for ten to twenty years in Jackson prison with a recommendation of ten years, for killing her husband, Ray Pettit, a clerk in a local hotel. Mrs. Pettit pleaded guilty to the charge of second-degree murder two weeks ago, but sentence had been postponed pending an examination into her sanity.

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Historic Crimes and Mysteries

Walt Mason

THE RED HANDS OF THE DUKE.

ON THE morning of August 18, 1847, there was committed in Paris a crime which shocked the world, and contributed largely to the revolution of 1848 and the downfall of Louis Philippe.

On the previous evening the Duke and Duchess de Choiseul-Praslin returned to their Paris home, the Hotel Sebastian, from their country residence, the chateau of Vaux, near Melun. This historic chateau was built by Fouquet, Louis XIV's famous minister of finance, whose complete ruin and death in prison followed a spectacular career. The duke was the representative of an ancient and honorable family, and held his head high. Although powerful and influential because of his station and wealth, he was not popular, for he was insolent and overbearing, and had the idea that this planet was created for his particular use, and that its inhabitants were designed to be his servants. The duchess also was of a proud and famous family, her father being Count Sebastian, one of the great Napoleonic famous generals. Although proud and arrogant, the duchess was amiable and agreeable, and was much beloved.

For years she had been a martyr. The noble duke seemed to make it his



His Explanation of His Scratched Bloody Hands Was Unsatisfactory.

life work to annoy and humiliate her. She loved him with an unflinching devotion, as was shown by her letters to him, made public after the catastrophe. In those letters, which were numerous, she pleaded for his affection and confidence in a manner that should have melted the hardest heart. But the duke's heart, if he had such an organ, was composed of concrete. No more pathetic documents than the letters of the duchess ever were read by human eyes.

She was the mother of ten children, and was not permitted to have any voice in their education or upbringing. The duke regulated that, as he regulated every detail of household management. He engaged governess after governess, and finally found one who suited him exactly. She was a Madame Deluz, of whom the duke became enamored. This Deluz was in complete authority, next to the duke, and even the duchess was expected to take orders from her. At last this condition became intolerable, even to the long-suffering duchess, and she, backed by her father, insisted upon the dismissal of the governess. The king and queen used their influence in the matter, and Deluz had to go. And this defeat stirred up all the bile in the duke's bilious system.

Such was the state of affairs when the family returned to Paris from Vaux. The duchess and the children retired to their various chambers. The duke went forth to make some visits, and returned home about midnight. He went to his apartment, which was separated from that of his wife by a vestibule, dismissed his valet, and the mansion was sunk in silence and repose. About four o'clock in the morning fearful outcries were heard from the room of the duchess. They were followed by violent ringing of the bell. Various servants ran to the room, but the doors were locked on the inside. They heard groans and subdued screams, and the trampling of feet, as though somebody was being pursued. Then the servants remembered a small side door, and they rushed to it, and so made entrance to the room.

There lay the body of the unfortunate duchess, bathed in blood. She was clad in her night dress only. On her head there were thirteen wounds, and a dozen more on the neck and breast. The room looked as though a tornado had passed through it, and there were blood marks everywhere. The servants, shocked and sickened, ran to the garden, and looking up, they saw some smoke coming from the chimney of the duke's room. All this time nothing had been seen of the duke,

but, when the servants, regaining their courage, returned to the chamber of death, the duke appeared from his own room. When he looked upon his slain wife he seemed greatly affected. "My God!" he cried, "who can have done this?"

He wrung his hands in his distress, and one of the servants noticed that those hands were bloodstained. One hand was lacerated, and the thumb of the other had been bitten, and both were scratched, as though by fingernails. The doctors and the police arrived, and the latter, after examining the shambles for a little while, were forced to the belief that the duke must have a guilty knowledge. His explanation of his scratched and bloody hands was unsatisfactory. He said he got them stained by lifting the body of his wife, but that didn't account for the scratches and the bitten thumb.

In his own room there was fatal testimony. His dressing gown was stained with blood. He had made an effort to wash it, and there was a tub of reddened water on the floor. In the grate were the ashes of various papers and garments, and part of a blood-soaked handkerchief.

The duke was placed under arrest, after a prolonged examination by a police official, but, owing to his exalted station, he was not required to go to jail. He remained at his own palace, under the surveillance of police officers. A day or two later he fell sick and a doctor who was called to attend him, declared that he had taken poison. It being evident that he was determined to destroy himself, it was decided by the authorities to take him to the Luxembourg, and he was hauled there in a sumptuous carriage, escorted by armed guards, for the people were frantic, and were clamoring for his blood. It was the unusual deference shown this red-handed, because of his pedigree, that maddened the populace, and contributed, in no small measure, to the revolution.

After the French fashion, the duke was examined again and again, and the magistrate, at least, was no sycophant. He was merciless in his questions and comments, and the nobleman found it a torture. He persisted in denying the crime, and told her after he, only to have his falsehoods made ridiculous by the keen-witted magistrate. And all the time he was growing weaker, and on August 24 he was so low that priests were summoned to give him the benefit of religion. His sufferings were terrible, and at last he made a full confession of his crime and then went to the reward ordained for such a he.

This account may well close with the remarks of the magistrate, when he had read the letters of the unfortunate duchess: "They are precious relics of one of the most beautiful spirits ever created by the Almighty for the honor of our age—an eternal memorial of the perversity of one of the guiltiest of men. At the same time they suggest the consoling reflection that Providence has sometimes seen fit to place beside the vilest natures their most angelic opposites, so that eyes, weary and offended with gazing on such guilt, may find thus close at hand a reassuring solace."

The Useful Quail.

In a plea for the bobwhite, W. L. Nelson, assistant secretary of the board of agriculture, states that a count of the seed in one bird's crop revealed that bobwhites are known to eat at least 85 kinds of weed seeds. For meat he chooses among 57 kinds of beetles, 27 kinds of bugs, 9 kinds of grasshoppers, 13 kinds of caterpillars and a variety of ants, flies and wasps. One bobwhite has been known to eat as many as five thousand plant lice in two hours, and he is fond of boll weevils, chinchbugs, cabbage worms, cucumber beetles, squash bugs, army worms and Hessian flies.

And yet there are farmers who are willing to have all the bobwhites on their farms killed. Shooting the hired man would be more logical. The hired man demands wages, while the bobwhite works for nothing.—St. Louis Republic.

New Delicacy.

A little girl in an Indiana town had her own ideas about things, and two of these things were brains and sense. Evidently she had always regarded them as one and the same. Going to the meat shop with an older member of the family, she asked about the contents of a box on the counter, and was told that the little compartments of the box contained brains, and that they were taken from pigs' heads. Hurrying home she announced to the other members of the family: "You can't guess what I saw at the meat shop?—It was pigs' sense!"

First Tobacco in France.

Almost coevally with the introduction of tobacco into Spain did France obtain her first specimen of the weed from the hands of Jean Nicoit, French ambassador to Portugal, who, having obtained some seeds of the plant from a merchant of Lisbon, dutifully forwarded them to Queen Catherine de Medic with the label, "Herbe de la Reine," by which title tobacco in its medicinal use was to be known for the greater part of the next century.

Bandages Slipped.

A soldier whose head and face were heavily swathed in bandages and who obviously had had a bad time, was being feelingly sympathized with by the solicitous lady.

"And were you wounded in the head, my poor fellow?"

"No, ma'am," Tommy replied. "I was wounded in the ankle, but the bandages slipped."

Instructions Followed.

"Don't let anybody impose on you, my dear."

"No, indeed, ma. George stole a kiss from me yesterday and I made him give it right back."

A Prize.

Miss Daisy—I heard Mrs. Marigold has secured a great celebrity for her next flower ball.

Sweet William—Yes, I understand he is a dandy fellow.

FIGHTING POWER OF THE FRENCH GROWS STEADILY

Stronger in Artillery, in Morale and in Morale Than Ever Before.

PREPARED TO FIGHT IT OUT

Were Able in Four Hours at Verdun to Regain Nearly All That It Cost the Germans Five Months and Appalling Loss of Life to Win.

By ARNO DOSCH-FLEUROT. (Correspondent of the New York World.)

Paris.—In four hours a portion of the French mobile army under General Nivelle has regained nearly all the ground won by the crown prince before Verdun during five months of continuous attack. It is a great French victory—such a victory as the Germans at this stage of the war would make the occasion of a celebration, but here in France it has been received almost without demonstration.

More remarkable even than the victory is the way it has been accepted by the people of France. It has given a feeling of satisfaction and reassurance, to be sure, and it is very timely, as France has been having an hour of nervousness over the fate of her newly, Roumania; but, far from being any shouting about it, there has been simply the ordinary interest in how it was accomplished.

Nothing could express more plainly how the French feel about themselves and about the war. It reveals an unconscious attitude of success that characterizes all French thought at this stage of the war. It is a new phase in the absorbing question of French morale. There has certainly been no other time during the war when so signal a victory would have been accepted so calmly. To me, living here in France and watching the state of feeling more closely than anything else, it is entirely unexpected.

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It will be recalled that the Germans a few months ago were able to do that kind of thing pretty much where they pleased. Now they are able to do it only against green troops such as Roumania brought into the war. To go no further back in the history of the war, the Verdun advances were themselves heralded from time to time, and except for the half-dozen announcements made from Berlin that Verdun itself was about to fall, they usually made good to their prophesies. They were able to do so because they knew what their preparations were and that the French had nothing to withstand them.

"Tether Way Round" Now. Now it is cutting the other way. The French had such preparations that they knew the Germans could not stand against them. And no one wants to be deceived by the Berlin claim that the French have retaken the ground at frightful cost. It may have cost one-tenth what it cost the Germans to take it, not more. At this stage of the war human cost can be figured accurately on the basis of shell-fire and the number of hours the at-

FAVORITE IN WASHINGTON



Mrs. G. A. Rehentach has joined her parents, Senator and Mrs. Reed Smoot of Utah, in Washington, where she will spend the winter. She is a favorite in the capital's official set.

GERMAN WORKMEN SCARCE

Pay Rises Rapidly and 10 Cents an Hour is Now Demanded by Female Workers.

Berlin.—The demand for female labor is constantly on the increase, according to reports from agencies that supply help. This increased demand is accompanied by increased demands for pay on the part of the women, so that many of them now insist on at least 50 pfennigs an hour (something

under 10 cents, according to present rates of exchange).

The greatest demand for unskilled female labor has come from the leather and metal trades that already employ thousands if not hundreds of thousands of men whose presence in the army is more and more desired. Corresponding to the increased demand for women in the trades, there has been a falling off of the demand for domestic servants, indicating an increasing simplicity in living standards.

Things may go ahead for a while on other fronts, but there is hardly a Frenchman living who thinks anything disastrous can happen again on this front. I am with them in that belief, and so is everybody who knows anything about the present strength of the French army in men and shells. My confidence in the situation, gathered from contact with the French people, is such that I am willing to write this and confide it to the slow-going mails when the French advance at Verdun is hardly more than under way, and I have no fear anything will happen meanwhile to contradict it.

There is a common-sense reason for this, too. For the first time there is an adequate supply of big new modern artillery before Verdun. The Germans nearly took Verdun because France did not have a sufficient number of heavy fieldpieces to protect it. It was saved by the small 75-millimeter guns, the same guns that turned the Germans on the Marne, and the Germans were stopped only when the French succeeded in bringing up fortress guns from the forts on the Italian frontier; the French army was that badly off in artillery. There was new artillery enough for the Somme, but not for both the Somme and Verdun, so they advanced with the new on the Somme and held the Germans at Verdun with the old. Now the French have enough new heavy artillery for both the Somme and Verdun, so they are advancing at both spots.

Artillery the Big Factor. It takes time to make artillery, not it takes longer yet to remove fixed pieces, and even the brilliant men who have turned France's military fortunes could not foresee what the war would be like at this stage and did not provide against the present necessity for heavy fieldpieces. It was Verdun that stirred things up. Verdun stands for many things, but in close-in military and political circles in France it means the point where France began to go in for heavy artillery on a big scale.

There are several different factions in France just now calculating the credit for France's growing artillery superiority, and without casting any discredit on the high command of the army it is generally conceded that the French parliament had an important hand in it. It is blunt, too, the feelings of French parliamentarians, for they were certainly snubbed at the beginning of the war, and they can point out now with perfect propriety, especially the senators, that they ordered and voted the funds for heavy artillery when many military men in high position were inclined to think the thing was being overdone. The credit for the new Verdun advance—at least that part not due to the soldiers and the brilliant French artillerymen—will have to go to a senatorial committee that got busy months ago, when it was not very much encouraged, and made the new supply of big guns possible.

This whole matter is not talked about much here; it is simply accepted. One no longer bears scornful remarks from military men about "meddling politicians." And the members of parliament and all the civil side of the government they represent are wearing their regained prestige rather modestly. But anyone who ever feared a military dictatorship in France can now definitely put that fear aside.

"Rained Crape on France." At this time last year the more nervous Parisians were just beginning to believe that the Germans would never get to Paris. That had, in fact, been obvious since the battle of the Marne. Nevertheless, they had more confidence, and the army itself had more confidence than the facts justified. The Germans could not break through, perhaps, but they showed at Verdun that they could make it very expensive for France to hold its line. Verdun, as a whole, the loss and regaining of its outer circle of forts, has cost the French nowhere near so much as it has cost the Germans; but there is not a French village, hardly a French family, where mourning is not worn for someone lost at Verdun. Those families that escaped owe it to unusual luck. On the whole, Verdun has been a very bloody business—much worse than the Somme. The best proof of this is the comparatively few deaths on the Somme among one's personal acquaintances and connections. Verdun rained crape on France. The Somme has been no such slaughter house for the French. But it was there the Germans first began harping on the phrase, "This is slaughter."

It was slaughter, because the French for the first time opposed them with as much artillery as they had, and French artillerymen are superior to any others. At the battle of the Marne itself, before the artillerymen had had all the experience the last two years

WEDS KING GEORGE'S COUSIN



In the first marriage of royalty since the outbreak of the European war, Countess Nadejda Torby, twenty years old, daughter of Grand Duke Michael Mikhaelovitch of Russia, became the wife of Prince George of Battenberg, a cousin of King George of England.

Two ceremonies were performed, the first according to the bride's faith in the Russian embassy chapel and the other in the chapel royal, St. James palace.

King George, Queen Mary and Dowager Queen Alexandra witnessed the wedding; also the duke and duchess of Connaught, Princess Patricia of Connaught and ex-King Manuel of Portugal.

The bridegroom is a lieutenant in the British navy, serving on the battle cruiser New Zealand. He is twenty-four years old and a nephew of Princess Henry of Battenberg, King George's youngest aunt. The bride is the daughter of Grand Duke Michaelovitch, a cousin of the czar of Russia.

has given them, they showed themselves thoroughly capable. At every point where the Germans tried to make stands on the Ourcq and the Marne the French artillery cleaned them out by the most systematic fire. They dropped their shells as regularly as the squares on the checkerboard, and blew the German batteries all to pieces, so that immediately after the battle, when I passed that way, the fields were littered with wrecked fieldpieces and limbers and dead artillery horses.

French Superiority. In those days France had one piece of artillery to Germany's ten. Germany still has three or four to France's one, but, opposed to the French themselves, Germany can afford to spare only cannon for cannon. The fact that the French have consistently gained on a fair field with an even distribution of equipment shows the French to be not only superior artillerymen but better in the infantry attacks.

In an article last May I called attention to the construction of the French mobile army under General Petain, made up of divisions and corps which had particularly distinguished themselves in attack. This was the army which paid so heavy a price in saving Verdun, but was still in shape to make the Somme offensive. Some of the best of these corps happen to be having just now a well-earned rest. They have not been in either the later successes on the Somme or at Verdun. It has not been necessary to use the very crack troops.

The football team of one of the most distinguished, the Twentieth army corps, recently played a hot match in Paris. It was an excellent team, hardly a member of which did not wear every possible decoration, but the rooters of the Twentieth who came along were a sight in themselves. They had been through Verdun and the Somme—eight months of continuous attack—but they were the fittest-looking men you could ask for. There was not one who to use our own phrase, did not look as if he could "lick his weight in wildcats." And men of this kind, in the midst of two big offensives, are right now taking their ease. It shows that many other divisions have proved their mettle. The mobile army of crack troops that numbered, perhaps, 450,000 last May comes nearer being a million today. It is not that the French army has grown in proportion—the new men who have gone into action since last May number under a quarter of a million. The growth of the mobile army has come from men who have seen action since the beginning of the war. The whole army is showing a tendency to grow in fighting power. It is something in the French race. Napoleon made himself by developing the same characterist.

Dog Saves Woman's Life. Waycross, Ga.—According to a report received here from Folkston, Mrs. Grady H. Gibson owes her life to her pet dog, which found and attacked a rattlesnake only a few feet from the path in which Mrs. Gibson was walking to her garden. The rattler bit the dog, causing his death shortly thereafter. But the dog's attack warned Mrs. Gibson, and she firmly believes the rattler would have bitten her had not her pet discovered the snake and given battle to it.

Judge Advises Young Couples.

Stoux City, Ia.—The following advice to newly married couples is given by Foster G. Iddings, Stoux City police court judge: "There's no house big enough to shelter two families. Too much new-mo-in-law is not a good thing for mother-in-law. Too much father-in-law has the same effect. A wife should leave her husband to visit relatives at least two weeks every year. On her return she appreciates him better. A young couple's place is by themselves. Their battles are their own."

Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for

Choice Meats,

Smoked Meats of all Kinds, Home Made Bologna and Sausages,

Try them and you won't eat any other.

FRANK RAMBO, Manager

BOTH PHONES FREE DELIVERY

Dr. E. L. Ferguson,

Veterinary Surgeon
Office at Plymouth Hotel
Calls answered day or night.
PHONE NO. 19.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table
(EASTERN STANDARD TIME)
EAST BOUND
For Detroit via Wayne 8:30 a. m. 4:45 a. m. and every hour to 7:45 p. m. also 9:45 p. m. and 11:35 p. m. changing at Wayne.
NORTH BOUND
Leave Plymouth for Northville 8:08 a. m. and every hour to 7:08 p. m. also 9:08 p. m. 10:41 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 5:30 p. m. 7:30 p. m. also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 8:43 a. m. and every hour to 5:43 p. m. 8:43 p. m. also 10:17 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.
Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

Beautiful Monuments

are often marred by ill shaped and poorly cut letters. Note the work we have created; or better still, visit our works and see the class work we are turning out in his line.

All Rased Work

Every letter and figure raised, out good and deep and square in on the best quality of granite obtainable. We have a reputation for doing good work, and we are bound to keep it. Before placing your order, call on the house where quality prevails and get the best.

LYON GRANITE CO.

Two Shops: Pontiac, Rear of Pontiac Steam Laundry. Phone 1221. Plymouth, Main street. Phone 251.

W. H. BETTEYS, M. D.

Office and residence 11 Mill Street Sixth door south of Baptist church. Hours—Till 6 a. m., 1:30 p. m., evenings and Sundays by appointment. Telephone 2.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 68, Plymouth, Mich.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST
Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room, Plymouth, Mich.

R. B. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon.
OFFICE OVER SAUCH'S STORE
Phone: Office 30-37 Residence 30-74

No Such Animal.

"What I propose," says the man who gets very much in earnest, "is a political organization that will be free from all selfish interest, laboring only for the highest ideal." "I know," interrupted the rude person. "You're going to start one of those serpent parties." "Why do you refer to it as a serpent party?" "Because there ain't no such animal."

Holds the Record.

A dramatic writer says Joybana Howland is the original model for the Gibson girl. Solomon had 700 wives, more than that any original Gibson girls.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Recipe for Happiness.

"Happiness," said Uncle Eben, "is de ability to forget about de shower in admira' de beauty of de rainbow."

One of the Common Follies.

One of the common follies is to believe that what is called "the latest" is the best.—Albany Journal.

Optimistic Thought.

It is a great thing to do a little thing well.

Ask the Wife.

A southern physician gravely announces that there is no such creature as an ideal husband. Almost any wife could have told us the same.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Being Polite.

Jackson was attending a birthday party. He politely accepted everything passed to him, but when a certain dish was offered him the second time, he said: "No, thank you, I only took it before to be polite."

Some Operation.

"How much of an operation did the doctor perform on you?" "Oh, a couple of thousand dollars' worth."—Life.

His Ambition.

"Looky yur!" severely said the manager of the majestic moving picture theater at Tullminville, Ark., addressing Mr. Gap Johnson, who had come over from Rumpus Ridge, and hungered for amusement. "You've set plumb through four programs already. Just about when do you reckon you'll set enough?"

"Whenever what I'm expecting to happen comes off," was the cheery reply. "That there honest country husband has come within an ace of ketchin' the city duke trying to kiss his wife four times already, and that there fat feller is due any minute to break his fool back by falling out of that tree. And I figger that when them anecdotes occur they'll be plumb worth waiting for."

More to Each Other.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith were both growing very plump. Every effort to reduce their weight had proved fruitless, and their discontent with their failure was pathetic.

"It is too bad," said a mutual friend to a sympathetic physician. "The Smiths are so fond of each other, and used to be so graceful and slender when they were first married."

"Ah, well," replied the physician, "think how much more they are to each other now."

On the Lord's Side.

"Mother, what makes Mr. Porter make such long prayers?" complained Nettie.

"Why, Nettie, I'm astonished. Mr. Porter was talking to the Lord, and it was your place to listen respectfully."

"But, mother, the Lord must know all that—he has said it over and over so many times."

His Discovery.

"If I do say so myself, I was right smart of a speaker when I was a kid!" modestly confessed Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "Many's the time at school of a Friday afternoon that I've stepped forth on the rostrum and recited 'The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck,' or 'Woman, Spare That Tree!' and such as that—"

"Shucks, Gap!" broke in the storekeeper who had been listening, "that there word ain't 'woman'; it's 'woodman.'"

"Well, that's devilish funny!" returned Mr. Johnson. "I betcha I've recited that piece fifty times, in round numbers, and this is the first I've ever heard of that. You must be sorter mistaken, ain't you, Gabe?"—Judge.

Borrowing Wisdom.

Not always are the disciples of Robert Burns the Scotch peasant and poet, borrowed their wisdom from the master and echoed his follies.

To base ones has this sweet singer of social mirth been put, with the role forced upon him of select patron of the roystering and boozing crew who find an excuse for sinning excesses in Tam o'Shanter and Scotch Drink, and such imperishable lyrics of the social hour as "O, Willie brew'd a peck of maut," and "Auld Lang Syne."

Wisdom's purer water of admiration for Burns exists in the silent depths, where reading and thinking are done, far below the soiled, brawling foam created by Burns's roysterers.—New York Telegram.

From the Mouths of Children.

A black storm had come up suddenly. Great crashes of thunder were followed by a rattling shower of hailstones as big as marbles. Little Edna clung to her nurse in affright.

"Never mind, dear," said the nurse, "God will take care of us."

"Then why is he frowning fings down, at us like this?" asked the child, anxiously.

What He Left Mother.

"Your father was pretty rich when he died, wasn't he?" asked the young man in search of an heirless.

"Oh, yes!" replied the world-wise maiden.

"Did he leave your mother much?" "About twice a week."—London Answers.

New Street Sprinkler.

An English city is experimenting with a steam-driven street sprinkling cart, the tank of which holds 1,000 gallons of water.

Is There a Moral Here?

In Friday morning's fiction story a young woman and her lover had quarreled; she sat moodily under a tree on the creek bank. The lover happened along on a high ledge above her and stumbled over a big stone. The stone rolled down the bank and struck the moody young woman in the back. She sprang up, recognized her lover and forgave him. Moral: When she won't listen to reason, seek her in the back.—Kansas City Star.

Both of a Kind.

Giving the baby the business as he is about as thoughtful as the skins on the sidewalk to break the wayfarer's neck.

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Are Always Most Appreciated

We are showing a fine line of Men's Furnishings consisting of many Holiday Specialties in Christmas packing.

Hosiery Silk, Lisle and Wool in plain and fancy colors. 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c	Handkerchiefs Plain, Fancy, Initial, Silk, Linen and Cotton. 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c	Walk-Over Shoes Include a pair WALK-OVERS in your gift list. 	Neckwear We have the finest line of Cravats and Neck Scarfs we have ever shown. 25c to \$1.50	Dress Gloves Capes, Suede and Yarns, for dress, driving and outing. 50c to \$2.50
Nightgowns and Underwear Are useful gifts.	Sweaters A large line and every one a big value. \$1.00 to \$6.00		Leather Specialties Collar and Glove Cases 50c to \$2.50	Dress Shirts Silver and Ide Shirts \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

Open Evenings **R. W. SHINGLETON** Plymouth North Side

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN
L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

Local News

Last chance to attend the poultry show tonight.

Mrs. Ed. Willett and daughter Cleo spent Tuesday with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. H. Olseaver of Rushon, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

Men's fur overcoats, mittens and gloves at Riggs'. A great Christmas present.

Ross and Leon Willett and Miss Ruth Brandon of Detroit, were Thanksgiving guests at Ed. Willett's.

Mrs. Jacob Frisch and son, Wilmer, returned home Wednesday from a five weeks' visit with relatives in Grand Rapids and Saginaw.

Miss Mabel Spicer returned to Youngstown, Ohio, Monday, after spending the Thanksgiving vacation with her parents here.

Mrs. Joe Bennett of Eloise, and mother, Mrs. Jeanette Bennett of Detroit, were guests of Miss Lina Durfee and other friends here, Wednesday.

The Cleaners will postpone their regular meeting next Tuesday until Wednesday night, Dec. 13, when they will install their new officers and refreshments will be served.

Mrs. Wm. Stewart and daughter Helen of Peru, Ind., visited the former's mother, Mrs. Conrad Springer and other friends here the latter part of last week. Miss Clara Roberts of Northville, visited her mother and other relatives here last week Thursday.

See the big turkey at the poultry show.

Mrs. Walter Warden of Rushon visited her brother, Dr. J. Olseaver, Wednesday.

H. A. Spicer is visiting his sister, Mrs. Albert Safford, and other relatives at Maple City, Mich.

Miss Eliza Daniels has resumed her school duties after an absence of several days' on account of illness.

Fred Biery, wife and children and Bert Biery of Farmington, visited at Elmer Willett's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Chilson of Elm, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman and wife last Sunday.

Little James and Roy Williams have returned to their home in Detroit after a three weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Driver, Mrs. R. Durfee and little son and C. Steinmetz of Howell, and Howard Driver of Lansing, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinmetz Thanksgiving Day.

Little Helen Samsen returned home from the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor last Friday, where she underwent an operation for the removal of adenoids and tonsils a few days previous.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Chas. Grainger last Wednesday afternoon. The next meeting will be the annual meeting and will be held at the home of Mrs. Sewell Bennett the first Wednesday in January.

NOTICE!

Miss Clara F. Church of the University of Paris, will conduct classes here in the French language. New, simplified, efficient methods employed. Enrollment for classes to form the week of January first. Private lessons if preferred. For further particulars, phone Northville 3232. 1c2

CHURCH NEWS

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
 First Church of Christ Scientist, corner Main and Dodge streets. Sunday morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Subject, "God the Preserver of Man." Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Wednesday evening, testimony service, 7:10. Reading room in rear of church open daily except Sunday, from 2 to 4 p. m. Everyone welcome. A lending library of Christian Science literature is maintained.

LUTHERAN
 Sunday-school at 9 o'clock. Preaching services at 9:45 in German. English services in the evening at 7 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

BIBLE STUDENTS
 Services at the hall as usual for Dec. 10th at usual hour. Berean about 2:30 o'clock. Topic for discussion, "The Historic Feature of the Jewish Nation."

METHODIST
 Rev. Frank M. Field, Pastor.
 "The Bible and My Life," will be the pulpit theme for the service at the village hall next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, in recognition of the centennial year of the American Bible Society. The evening sermon at 7 o'clock, "A Prosperous Soul." Sunday-school at 11:20. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Robert Jolliffe. A five minute story sermon for the boys and girls before the Sunday morning sermon. Subject, "A Good Dog Story." Mid-week service, Thursday evening, 7 to 8 o'clock at Universalist Church, Union and Dodge streets.

ST. JOHN'S EPISCOPAL MISSION.
 H. Midworth, Missioner.
 Sunday, Dec. 10.—Divine service at 10:15 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon. Subject, "Christ's Second Coming."

PRESBYTERIAN
 Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
 Services will be held in this church on Sunday, December 10th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "Our Stewardship." Sunday-school at the close of the morning service. Evening service at 7 o'clock. The pastor preaches. Theme, "The Old and the New Hypocrite?" Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

BAPTIST
 Rev. Archibald L. Bell, Pastor.
 Phone 44W.
 Morning worship, 10 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "Transgression Covered." Sunday-school, 11:15 a. m. Young people's meeting, 6 p. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject of sermon, "Only one way to Salvation." Mid-week prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7 o'clock.

EAST PLYMOUTH

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Thomas and son Lucius motored to Detroit last week, to attend the Thanksgiving family dinner, which was held at the home of Miss Jennie L. Thomas Thursday.

Miss Emma Rice, supervisor of music, of Ionia, visited her friends at Cressbrook last Saturday.

Mrs. George Turnbull of Detroit, is visiting with Mrs. G. C. Raviller for a week.

Mrs. Henry Hager entertained at Thanksgiving dinner, Allen Curtis, wife and five sons and Ernest Coverdill and wife of Detroit, the latter remaining until Friday evening.

George Clark, wife and family motored to Detroit last week to spend Thanksgiving Day with his sister, Mrs. Vivier and family.

Miss Agnes Carpenter of Detroit and Ray Lancaster of Lynde, visited the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Tillotson, Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Emil Schilling entertained the Primrose Club last Saturday evening. Cards furnished amusement and later many old favorite pieces were played on the phonograph. Refreshments were served and the guests departed at one a. m., expressing their pleasure of a fine time.

Mrs. Wm. Coverdill, son Sterling and daughter Dorothy were in Detroit on business and pleasure Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mosher of Northville, dined with the latter's sister, Mrs. Emil Rooker, on Thursday of last week, and Sunday William Downey, wife and children of Detroit, were visitors at the Rooker home.

John Thompson, wife and son Charlie motored to South Lynde Tuesday afternoon to visit friends and relatives there.

Theodore Schoof, wife and children attended Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher in Plymouth.

Seth Rupright and Byron Scott of Flint, are visiting at the home of Roy Stanley. Miss Eva Maatic of Plymouth was a Saturday visitor.

Joy Lancaster of Alpena, and Miss Agnes Carpenter of Detroit, took supper with the latter's sister, Mrs. Wm. Bakesell, last week Thursday.

Mrs. G. C. Raviller visited in Detroit from Wednesday until Sunday last week.

The Misses Josephine and Ella Rice of Detroit, visited Mrs. L. A. Thomas at Cressbrook Tuesday.

Henry Hager and wife motored to Detroit Sunday to visit friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane and daughter Katherine of Wayne, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. George Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holmes, son Clyde and daughter Lavbia, Miss Emma Kruse and Charles Westfall all of Plymouth, were Saturday and Sunday visitors at the home of Emil Schilling.

Miss Clara Coverdill is convalescing. Clarence Willis has gone to work in Milwaukee.

August Gottschalk is erecting a large shed at the back of his residence, for wood storage and other purposes.

NEWBURG

Lydia Joy has been quite sick, but is better at this writing.

Earl Ryder was on the sick list the first of the week.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder called on Mrs. Farley, Mr. Mitchell and Mrs. Bassett last Saturday, ending the two latter somewhat improved.

Henry Grimm has gone to the city to work during the winter.

Wm. Farley attended the milk meeting in Detroit, Monday. One man offered to give three dollars a hundred for all the milk anyone would ship him.

The new store at Newburg begins to make a nice appearance with its brick veneer.

Mr. Horton is subdividing his farm into lots. He has sold fourteen lots to Detroit parties, who will build in the spring. It begins to look as if Plymouth would be the suburb of Newburg.

Mrs. Allen of Plymouth, spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. LeVan. D. M. Merrylees was also a caller at the LeVan home, finding Mr. LeVan very low.

Commencing next Sunday a combination church service and Sunday-school will be tried, and if satisfactory will be continued.

The cement walks have been completed at the church, which is quite an improvement. No doubt the painting would be done if the weather will permit.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurier Robinson and baby daughter and Mrs. Hilker of Detroit, ate Thanksgiving dinner at the LeVan home.

Clark Mackender and wife spent Thanksgiving at the home of their daughter in Detroit.

Robert Holmes had an operation on his nose last week at Ann Arbor hospital.

A reception was given Mr. and Mrs. LeVan at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Woods at Stark, last Friday evening. A very pleasant evening was spent by those present. A

dainty lunch was served, after which Miss Ada Youngs, in behalf of the Epworth League and friends, presented the happy couple with a handsome chair. They then departed for their homes, wishing the newly-weds a long and happy married life.

Willow Creek

J. W. Blackmore and family spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Blackmore's parents at Flat Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Halliwell and granddaughter, Nellie Link, spent Thanksgiving with their son, Charles, near Ypsilanti.

Florence Huston spent Wednesday night with Nellie Link.

J. W. Blackmore left Monday to visit his brother-in-law in Minnesota.

Mrs. Chas. Hefner and daughter, Janet, and sons, Harry and John, spent the week-end with friends in Windsor. The many friends of Bernelle Lane will be glad to hear of her return from California.

Will Harmon and wife and Elzora and John Harmon attended the funeral of an aunt near Mooreville, Sunday.

A few of the girl friends of Miss Frances Robertson called Tuesday evening to remind her of her birthday.

The following friends were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer Thanksgiving week: L. H. Wheeler of Omena, enroute to visit relatives in Massachusetts and Vermont; Miss Mabel Spicer of Youngstown, Ohio; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakely and children and Mrs. J. W. Barker of Detroit; S. W. Spicer, wife and daughter, Louise, and H. Murray of West Plymouth; R. W. Barker, wife and three children of Sheldon.

COAL!

Don't Delay

The time to put in your winter supply of fuel is NOW. Don't wait until the real cold weather sets in, when there is a rush of orders on. Call up 91 and place your order now.

J. D. McLaren Co.
 TELEPHONE 91.

Do Your Christmas Shopping in Plymouth. It pays.

QUALITY - MEATS

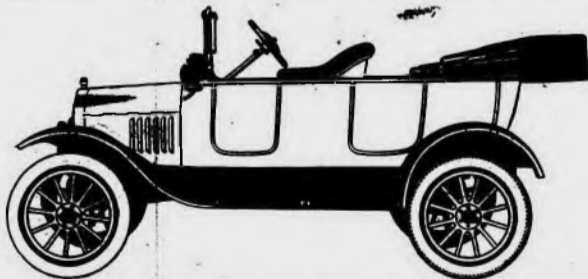
Tender, excellent flavored meats that are bound to please the most critical.

Always the BEST QUALITY at the MOST REASONABLE PRICE—that's our motto—and it's the main reason why you should buy your meats of us.

We want you for one of our SATISFIED CUSTOMERS—give us a trial order today.

Prompt delivery always assured

WILLIAM GAYDE
 Telephone 12R North Village



FORD
 THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Three strong reasons urge you to buy the Ford car: First, because of its record of satisfactory service to more than fifteen hundred thousand owners; Second, because of the reliability of the Company which makes it; Third, because of its large radiator and enclosed fan, streamline hood, crown fenders front and rear, black finish, nickel trimmings, it is most attractive in appearance. To these must be added its wonderful economy in operation and maintenance—about two cents a mile; likewise the fact that by reason of its simplicity in construction anyone can operate and care for it. Nine thousand Ford agents make Ford service as universal as the car. Touring Car \$360, Runabout \$345, Coupelet \$505, Town Car \$595, Sedan \$645—f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

THE BONAFIDE GARAGE
 Wm. J. Boyer, Prop. Plymouth, Mich.

Christmas Announcement

We are proud to announce to our customers that we are prepared to cater to their Christmas needs.

You may not know about it but there has been a very stringent shortage of Christmas goods this year. We are particularly fortunate in having made our arrangements so early that you can be sure of getting what you want from our stock of

Toys, Games, Doll Cabs, Games, Tree Ornaments, Sleds. American and English Dinner Ware. ...FANCY CHINA...

Christmas Quality Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.

The display in our store is ready right now. We invite you to come and see it. The very best products of old Santa Claus' work shop are in our store. Please yourself about buying, but be sure to see our goods before you make any definite arrangements for your Christmas supply.

GAYDE BROS.

Have Your Barn Equipped With the James Barn Equipment.....

IT WILL INCREASE YOUR PROFITS

Sanitary Cow Stalls	Horse Stable Fixtures
Stantions	Bull Pens
Cow Pens	Calf Pens
Hog Pens	Manure Carriers
Food Carriers	Milk Can Carriers
Harness Carriers	Feed Trucks
Ventilators	Watering Buckets
Barn Scrapers	Manger Cleaners

Give the James Service a chance to show you the way to bigger profits.

OPPOSITE PARK **D. L. DEY**
TELEPHONE 3367

Home-made Candies

Be sure you come here when you want some of that delicious Home-made Candy that is pure and wholesome. It is flavored just right—always fresh. It looks good and tastes better. Try it and see.

We are Plymouth headquarters for Ice Cream.

Murray's Ice Cream Store
Penniman Ave., Plymouth.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

SOAP

Crystal White Laundry Soap, 6 Bars, 25c
Fairbanks' Santa Claus Soap, 6 Bars, 25c
Palm Olive Toilet Soap, 3 Cakes for 25c
Trilby Toilet Soap, 3 Cakes for 25c

Why pay 45c for butter when you can buy Oleo for 26c and 30c per pound?

HEARN & GORTON
Free Delivery Main Street Phone 29

Detroit Symphony Orchestra

WESTON GALES, Conductor

Soloist

MME. MAY PETERSON

Prima Donna of the Opera Comique, Paris

Friday, Dec. 8 at 3:30 p. m.

—AT THE—

DETROIT OPERA HOUSE

THE MUSICAL EVENT OF THE SEASON

Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS NOW

By letter, by phone or in person.

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

HARRY CYPHERS, Manager.

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I Am Now Popping The Baby Rice Popcorn

Popped right in the butter, the only modern and correct method on earth. Crisp and tender. The last kernel as good as the first.

GLEN SMITH,

Main Street

Study Food Values

Food provided for the family table deserves the careful thought of every housewife. Do you use thought when buying baking powder?

The quality of cake, biscuits and all quickly raised flour foods depends largely upon the kind of baking powder used.

Royal Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar derived from grapes. It is absolutely pure and has proved its excellence for making food of finest quality and wholesomeness for generations.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

Local News

John Proctor is building a new house on Forest avenue.

Earl Lauffer of the M. A. C., was a week-end visitor at home.

Dr. W. F. Dodsley moved his household goods to Detroit last week.

Miss Helen Mauger of Ann Arbor, was a week-end guest at Evered Jolliffe's.

Mrs. F. A. Dibble entertained the Bridge club at her home last Monday afternoon.

Fred and Allie Warner of Flint, visited their mother, Mrs. Wm. Arthur the past week.

The dancing class was not held this week on account of the poultry show in Penniman hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Kline were week-end visitors with Mrs. Kline's uncle, Oscar Baker at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farnum and daughter Margaret of Detroit, visited at George Hunter's last Sunday.

Miss Helen Passage, who is teaching at Rochester, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Passage.

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Passage have rented E. S. Roe's tenant house on Union street and are occupying the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows and little daughter of Detroit, were guests of relatives here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. E. N. Passage has returned home from a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Corbishley, at Lansing.

Miss Bernice Lane, who has been staying with friends at Long Beach, Cal., for the past six months, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Brooks of McHenry, Ill., have been guests of the latter's daughter, Mrs. John Quartel, Jr., the past week.

Miss Catherine Loomis, who has been visiting at the home of her uncle, O. H. Loomis, returned to her home in Grand Rapids last Saturday.

The Pere Marquette have made a decided improvement by extending the crossing near the depot on Starkweather avenue and planking the same.

The Misses Lucile Bird and Agnes Dodge, who are attending the State Normal at Ypsilanti, were guests of Mrs. John Quartel, Jr., last week.

The Misses Clara Johnson and Gertrude Hiscock of Flint and Miss Mary Moore and Mrs. Nick Promenchenkel of Colling, were Thanksgiving visitors at Wm. Arthur's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb were entertained at their home on Starkweather avenue last Saturday evening by Grainger's orchestra with some fine selections of ye old time music.

Hinkley & Richardson will open a new bowling alley in the Edison Theatre building on Penniman avenue next week. Bowling has become a favorite pastime and Messrs. Hinkley and Richardson will, without a doubt receive a most liberal patronage.

One of the most difficult pieces of drain work that has been undertaken by the village for some time is that now being done by Oliver Goldsmith and his force of men on Adams street. The work of laying the large sewer crock from Harvey street across several vacant lots to Adams street was accomplished under the most trying circumstances. Quicksand was encountered every foot of the way and necessitated constant pumping. The old crocks on Adams street are completely filled with sand, but the work is progressing as rapidly as possible. When the work is completed it will be a great improvement for this part of the village and a credit to Mr. Goldsmith who is in charge of the work.

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Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb were entertained at their home on Starkweather avenue last Saturday evening by Grainger's orchestra with some fine selections of ye old time music.

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Local News

W. C. Brown has been in Toledo this week on business.

Frank Rambo visited relatives at Caro the first of the week.

Mrs. John Krumm is visiting relatives at Stark several days this week.

Webb Dewey made a business trip to Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

George McGill of Detroit, spent Thanksgiving with his father and sister.

David Westfall, who has been ill for some time past, continues very poorly.

Mrs. N. E. Sherwood of Detroit, visited friends here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Frank Brown has been visiting her daughter and family at Elm this week.

The Grange meeting to have been held yesterday was postponed until Dec. 14.

Mrs. E. C. Smith of Dearborn, visited her sister, Mrs. Harmon Kingley, Tuesday.

Russell Robinson has been confined to his home this week on account of sickness.

Mrs. Titus Ruff and father, C. J. Bunya, visited friends at Wayne last Wednesday.

Don't fail to see the great line of Christmas furs for ladies, misses and children at Riggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Florian VonNostitz and daughter of Toledo, visited relatives here the latter part of last week.

Erwin Arthur, wife and children of Walled Lake, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Arthur last Sunday.

Miss Nellie Culver of Ypsilanti, was the guest of Miss Nellie Rooke the week end and the first of this week.

Don't forget the bazaar and supper in the hall over the Beyer Pharmacy next Thursday afternoon and evening, Dec. 14th.

Miss Blanche Woods of Monroe, and Miss Ruth Woods, of Grand Lodge, were guests of Mrs. C. H. Killian, last Sunday.

Wm. Smitherman has sold his home on Caster avenue to Chas. Wolf of Livonia, who will take possession in the spring.

Mrs. G. N. Dean was taken to Harper hospital, Detroit, last Friday where she underwent an operation the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beyers and little daughter of Toledo, Ohio, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lefever the latter part of last week.

Ira Wilson and Grover Place of Elm, went to Saginaw Tuesday to purchase a carload of Christmas trees to ship to Detroit markets.

Chas. Hirschlieb has been making some improvements on his bungalow on Starkweather avenue, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Todd.

Mrs. Lawrence Johnson is visiting Mrs. Arthur Olson, formerly Miss Basha Shattuck of this place, at her home in Chicago, this week.

A. N. Brown has received the sad news of the death of his only brother, W. D. Brown, who died at his home in Port Huron last Wednesday.

About forty-five ladies attended the thimble party given by the Lutheran Ladies Aid Society at the home of Mrs. Henry Sage last Wednesday afternoon. Light refreshments were served.

N. J. Humphries and wife were called to West Loin, Ont., last Sunday to attend memorial services for their nephew, Archie Humphries, who fell while fighting in the trenches of France with the Canadian troops.

A social meeting of the Epworth League will be held at the Methodist parsonage Friday evening, to which all the Methodist young people and their friends are invited. A short business session will also be held at that time.

Through an oversight of the proof-readers the names of J. R. Rauch & Son and Karl Hillmer were unintentionally omitted from the list of business men who contributed special premiums for the poultry show. Both gave liberal premiums. We are sorry the mistake happened.

Invitations have been issued for a private dancing party to be given by the Order of the Eastern Star in Penniman hall, Friday evening, December 15th. Fisher's orchestra of Ann Arbor, will furnish music. Special invitations will not be sent to members of this Order, but they are urged to bear the date in mind. Grand march at 8:30.

One of the enterprising classes in the Methodist Sunday-school, a class of small girls taught by Mrs. F. W. Hillman, has made a pledge of fifty dollars to the building fund of the new Methodist church, a task which some older groups would hesitate to undertake. As one of the means of raising their money, the girls are selling a line of Christmas and New Year cards.

A regular meeting of the council was held last Monday evening. The regular routine of business was transacted. Among the important matters taken up by the council, was that of paying a street paving bond of \$1,000 and interest; one note for \$3,000 and interest of several years standing, and another note for \$500 and interest on the old Adams street drain. The total amount of the three items and interest on the same is \$4,750.25.

Attend the poultry show tonight.

Mrs. Ernest Vealy visited friends at Milford last week.

Mrs. Henry Andrews is quite sick at her home on Depot street.

Buy a pinch back suit or overcoat for the young man's Christmas present at Riggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Gorton visited relatives in Detroit the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Geo. Bunya has gone to Belleville to care for her daughter-in-law, who is ill.

Several Masons from here attended the School of Instruction held at Northville last Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Miner of Fowlerville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Coello Hamilton, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Peterhans and daughters attended the funeral of the former's sister, Mrs. Eliza Harmon, at Milan last Sunday.

The members of the Ladies Guild of St. John's Episcopal church will hold a bazaar and a bake sale on Saturday at the Plymouth Gas Company's office.

Attend the poultry show tonight.

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GALE'S

This Is Chicken Show Week

We have Chamberlain's Perfect Egg Mash to make hens lay at 30c per sack. Try it.

Scratch Feed by the pound or sack.

This week we can sell you a 10 pound sack of Buckwheat Flour for 50c.

New stock of Oranges, Grape Fruit, Celery, Lettuce, Bananas, Cranberries, Figs, Dates, etc.

Pimento and Nippy Cheese.

Canned Mince Meat ready to use.

Oleomargarine, white and yellow.

Just opening up a large stock of Xmas Toys. Full stock next week.

JOHN L. GALE

THE HOME OF QUALITY GROCERIES

GOOD PROVIDER'S FAMILY



THE LONE STAR RANGER

A Thrilling Texas Border Story
By ZANE GREY

SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story is about 1875. The chief character, Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a vast estate, which he has squandered, is self-defiant as he shoots dead a grizzly bear and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Bland's outlaw band. Buck, an amiable rascal, falls in love with Jennie, a young girl who has been abducted and sold to Bland for a bad debt. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Buck has just recaptured, and is returning the outlook to Buck. Buck is killed. Buck kills Bland and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Bland, but escapes with Jennie. Jennie is abducted. Buck never sees her again, but kills her abductor.

Have you ever deliberately taken a chance where the odds were three to one that you would be killed? If you saw your child fall into deep water, it is likely that you would immediately plunge in and try to save him without reasoning the chances against your safety. Suppose that your wife or sister were held captive in a house by an armed maniac who intended to kill any would-be rescuer: would you go and try to pacify that maniac? Read this installment. See what desperate chances Buck Duane took to prove his innocence of a foul crime.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Duane has just escaped into the unbrush from a posse intent on lynching him.

The Rio Grande and its tributaries for the most of their length in Texas ran between wide, low, flat lands covered by a dense growth of willow, cottonwood, mesquite, prickly pear, and other growths mingled with the willow, and altogether they made a matted, tangled copse, a thicket that an inexperienced man would have considered impenetrable.

The depths of this brake Duane had penetrated was a silent, dreamy, strange place. In the middle of the day the light was weird and dim. When a breeze fluttered the foliage, then slender shafts and spears of sunshine pierced the green mantle and danced like gold on the ground.

Duane had always felt the strangeness of this kind of place, and likewise he had felt a protecting, harboring something which always seemed to him to be the sympathy of the brake for a hunted creature. Any unwounded creature, strong and resourceful, was safe when he had glided under the low, rustling green roof of this wild covert.

Duane wanted to cross the river if that was possible, and, keeping in the brake, work his way upstream till he had reached country more hospitable. He pushed on. His left arm had to be favored, as he could scarcely move it. Using his right to spread the willows, he slipped sideways between them and made fast time. Finally after a toilsome penetration of still denser brush he broke through to the bank of the river.

He faced a wide, shallow, muddy stream, with brakes on the opposite bank extending like a green and yellow



Lifted Enough Water to Quench His Thirst.

wall. Duane perceived at a glance the facility of his trying to cross at this point. Everywhere the sluggish water laved quicksand bars. Before leaving the bank he tied his hat upon a pole and lifted enough water to quench his thirst. Then he worked his way back to where thinner growth made advancement easier, and kept on upstream till the shadows were so deep he could not see. Feeling around for a place big enough to stretch out on, he lay down. For the time being he was as safe there as he would have been beyond in the Elm Rock. He was tired, though not exhausted, and in spite of the throbbing pain in his arm he dropped at once into sleep.

CHAPTER XIII.

How long Duane was traveling out of that region he never knew. But he reached familiar country and found a rancher who had before befriended him. Here his arm was attended to; he had food and sleep; and in a couple of weeks he was himself again.

When the time came for Duane to ride away on his endless trail his friend reluctantly imparted the information that some thirty miles south, at an outpost of Shelby, there was a

ward for Buck Duane dead or alive. Duane had heard of such notices, but he had never seen one. His friend's reluctance and refusal to state for what particular deed this reward was offered roused Duane's curiosity. Abruptly he decided to ride over and find out who wanted him dead or alive, and why.

Toward afternoon, from the top of a long hill, Duane saw the green fields and trees and shining roofs of a town he considered must be Shelby. And at the bottom of the hill he came upon an interesting road. There was a placard nailed on the cross-road signpost. Duane drew rein near it and leaned close to read the faded print. "\$1,000 REWARD FOR BUCK DUANE DEAD OR ALIVE." Peering closer to read the finer, more faded print, Duane learned that he was wanted for the murder of Mrs. Jeff Aiken at her ranch near Shelby. The month September was named, but the date was illegible. The reward was offered by the woman's husband, whose name appeared with that of a sheriff's at the bottom of the placard.

Duane read the thing twice. When he straightened he was sick with the horror of his fate, wild with passion at those misguided fools who could believe that he had harmed a woman. A dark, passionate fury possessed him. It shook him like a storm shakes the oak. When it passed, leaving him cold, with clouded brow and piercing eye, his mind was set. Spurring his horse, he rode straight toward the village.

Shelby appeared to be a large, pretentious country town. A branch of some railroad terminated there. The main street was wide, bordered by trees and commodious houses, and many of the stores were of brick. A large plaza shaded by giant cottonwood occupied a central location.

Duane pulled his running horse and halted him, plunging and snorting, before a group of idle men who lounged on benches in the shade of a spreading cottonwood. How many times had Duane seen just that kind of lazy shirt-sleeved Texas group! Not often, however, had he seen such placid, lolling, good-natured men change their expression, their attitude so swiftly. His advent apparently was momentous. They evidently took him for an unusual visitor. So far as Duane could tell, not one of them recognized him. He had a hint of his identity.

He slid off his horse and threw the bridle.

"I'm Buck Duane," he said. "I saw that placard—out there on a sign-post. It's a damn lie! Somebody find this man Jeff Aiken. I want to see him."

His announcement was taken in absolute silence. That was the only effect he noted, for he avoided looking at these villagers. The reason was simple enough; Duane felt himself overcome with emotion. There were tears in his eyes. He sat down on a bench, put his elbows on his knees and his hands to his face. For once he had absolutely no concern for his fate. This ignominy was the last straw.

Presently, however, he became aware of some kind of commotion among these villagers. He heard whispering, low, hoarse voices, then the shuffle of rapid feet moving away. All at once a violent hand jerked his gun from his holster. When Duane rose a gaunt man, livid of face, shaking like a leaf, confronted him with his own gun.

"Hands up, thar, you Buck Duane!" he roared, waving the gun. That appeared to be the cue for pandemonium to break loose. Several men lay hold of his arms and pinioned them behind his back. Resistance was useless even if Duane had had the spirit. One of them fetched his halter from his saddle, and with this they bound him helpless.

"People were running now from the street, the stores, the houses. Old men, cowboys, clerks, boys, ranchers came on the trot. The crowd grew. The increasing clamor began to attract women as well as men. A group of girls ran up, then hung back in fright and pity. The presence of cowboys made a difference. They split up the crowd, got to Duane, and lay hold of him with rough, businesslike hands. One of them lifted his fist and roared at the frenzied mob to fall back, to stop the racket. He beat them back into a circle; but it was some little time before the hubbub quieted down so a voice could be heard.

"—shut up, will you—all!" he was yelling. "Give us a chance to hear something. Easy now—soho. There ain't nobody goin' to be hurt. There's right; everybody quiet now. Let's see what's come off."

This cowboy, evidently one of authority, or at least one of strong personality, turned to the gaunt man, who still waved Duane's gun.

"Abe, put the gun down," he said. "It might go off. Here, give it to me. Now, what's wrong? Who's this roped gent, an' what's he done?"

The gaunt fellow, who appeared now about to collapse, lifted a shaking hand and pointed.

"That thar feller—he's Buck Duane!" he panted.

An angry murmur ran through the surrounding crowd.

"The rope! The rope! Throw it over a branch! String him up!" cried an excited villager.

This speech caused a second commotion as noisy though not so enduring as the first. When the cowboy, assisted by a couple of his mates, had restored order again, someone had slipped the noose-end of Duane's rope over his head.

"Up with him!" screamed a wild-eyed youth.

The mob surged closer was shoved back by the cowboys.

"Abe, if he's Buck Duane how'd he tell you get hold of his gun?" bluntly queried the cowboy.

"Why—he set down thar—an' he kind of hid his face on his hand. An' "



"How'n Hell Did You Get His Gun?"

I grabbed his gun an' got the drop on him."

What the cowboy thought of this was expressed in a laugh. His mates likewise grinned broadly. Then the leader turned to Duane.

"Stranger, I reckon you'd better speak up for yourself," he said.

That stilled the crowd as no command had done. "I'm Buck Duane, all right," said Duane, quietly. "It was this way—"

The big cowboy seemed to vibrate with a shock. All the ruddy warmth left his face; his jaw began to bulge; the corded veins in his neck stood out in knots. In an instant he had a hard, stern, strange look. He shot out a powerful hand that fastened in the front of Duane's blouse.

"Somebody's queer here. But if you're Duane you're sure in bad. Any fool ought to know that. You mean it, then?"

"I'm Duane; yes. But I won't stand for the blame of things I never did. That's why I'm here. I saw that placard out there offering the reward. Until now I never was within half a day's ride of this town. I'm blamed for what I never did. I rode in here, told who I was, asked somebody to send for Jeff Aiken."

"An' then you set down an' let this old guy throw your own gun on you?" queried the cowboy in amazement.

"I guess that's it," replied Duane. "Well, it's powerful strange, if you're really Buck Duane what do you want to see Aiken for?"

"I wanted to face him, to tell him I never harmed his wife."

"Suppose we send for Aiken an' he hears you an' doesn't believe you; what then?"

"If he won't believe me—why, then my case's so bad—I'd be better off dead."

A momentary silence was broken by Shert.

"If this ain't a queer deal! Boys, reckon we'd better send for Jeff."

"Somebody went fer him. He'll be comin' soon," replied a man.

Duane stood a head taller than that circle of curious faces. He gazed out above and beyond them. It was in this way that he chanced to see a number of women on the outskirts of the crowd. Some were old, with hard faces, like the men. Some were young and comely, and most of these seemed agitated by excitement or distress. They cast fearful, pitying glances upon Duane as he stood there with that noose around his neck. Women were more human than men. Duane thought.

He met eyes that dilated, seemed fascinated at his gaze, but were not averted. It was the old women who were feeling, loud in expression of their volubility.

"Thar comes Jeff Aiken now," called a man, loudly.

The crowd shifted and trampled in eagerness. Duane saw two men coming fast, one of whom, in the lead, was of stalwart build. He had a gun in his hand, and his manner was that of fierce energy.

The cowboy Shert thrust open the jostling circle of men.

these, recognized the spirit that dominated Aiken. He was white, cold, passionless. There were lines of bitter grief deep round his lips. If Duane ever felt the meaning of death he felt it then.

"Sure this 's your game, Aiken," said Shert. "But hea me a minute. I reckon you'd better hold on till you hear what he has to say."

Then for the first time the drawn-faced, hungry-eyed giant turned his gaze upon Duane. He had intelligence which was not yet subservient to passion. Moreover, he seemed the kind of man Duane would care to have judge him in a critical moment like this.

"Listen," said Duane, gravely, with his eyes steady on Aiken's. "I'm Buck Duane. I never fled to any man in my life. I was forced into outlawry, I've never had a chance to leave the country. I've killed men to save my own life. I rode thirty miles to-day, deliberately to see what this reward was, who made it, what for. When I read the placard I went sick to the bottom of my soul. So I rode it, here to find you—to tell you this: I never saw Shirley before to-day. It was impossible for me to have—killed your wife. Last September I was two hundred miles north of here on the upper Necees. I can prove that. Men who know me will tell you I couldn't murder a woman. I haven't any idea why such a deed should be laid at my hands. It's just that wild border gossip. And see here, Aiken, you understand I'm a miserable man. I'm about broken, I guess. I don't care any more for life, for anything. If you can't look me in the eyes, man to man, and believe what I say—why, by God! you can kill me!"

Aiken heaved a great breath.

"Buck Duane, whether I'm impressed or not by what you say needn't matter. You've had accusers, justly or unjustly, as will soon appear. The thing is we can prove you innocent or guilty. My girl Lucy saw my wife's assailant."

He motioned for the crowd of men to open up.

"Somebody—you, Shert—go for Lucy. That'll settle this thing."

Duane heard as a man in an ugly dream. The faces around him, the hum of voices, all seemed far off. His life hung by the merest thread. Yet he did not think of that so much as of the brand of a woman-murderer which might be soon sealed upon him by a frightened, imaginative child.

The crowd trooped apart and closed again. Duane caught a blurred image of a slight girl clinging to Shert's hand. He could not see distinctly. Aiken lifted the child, whispered soothingly to her not to be afraid. Then he fetched her closer to Duane.

"Lucy, tell me. Did you ever see this man before?" asked Aiken, huskily and low. "Is he the one who came in the house that day—struck you down—and dragged mama—?"

Aiken's voice faltered.

A lightning flash seemed to clear Duane's blurred sight. He saw a pale, sad face and violent eyes fixed in gloom and horror upon his life. No horrible moment in Duane's life ever equaled this one of silence—of suspense.

"It ain't him!" cried the child.

Then Shert was flinging the noose off Duane's neck and unwinding the bonds round his arms. The spellbound crowd awoke to hoarse exclamations.

"See there, my loosed gent, how easy you'd hang the wrong man," burst out the cowboy, as he made the rope-end hiss. "You-all are a lot of wise rangers. Haw! haw!"

He freed Duane and thrust the bone-handled gun back in Duane's holster.

"You Abe, there. Reckon you pulled a stunt! But don't try the like again. And, men, I'll gamble there's a hell of a lot of bad work Buck Duane's named for—which all he never done. Clear away there. Where's his hoss? Duane, the road's open out of Shelby."

Shert swept the gaping watchers aside and pressed Duane toward the horse, which another cowboy held. Mechanically Duane mounted, felt a lift as he went up. Then the cowboy's hard face softened in a smile.

"I reckon it ain't unkind of me to say—hit that road quick!" he said, frankly.

He led the horse out of the crowd. Aiken joined him, and between them they escorted Duane across the plaza. The crowd appeared irresolutely drawn to follow.

Aiken passed with his big hand on Duane's knee. In it, unconsciously probably, he still held the gun.

"Duane, a word with you," he said. "I believe you're not so black as you've been painted. I wish there was time to say more. Tell me this, anyway. Do you know the Ranger Captain MacNelly?"

"I do not," replied Duane, in surprise.

"I met him only a week ago over in Fairfield," went on Aiken, hurriedly. "He declared you never killed my wife. I didn't believe him—argued with him. We almost had hard words over it. Now—You're sorry. The last thing he said was: 'If you ever see Duane don't kill him. Send him into my camp after dark.' He meant something strange. What—I can't say. But he was right, and I was wrong. If Lucy had batted an eye I'd have killed you. Still, I wouldn't advise you to hunt up MacNelly's camp. He's a clever, maybe he believes there's no treachery in his new ideas of ranger tactics. I tell you for all it's worth. Good-by. May God help you further as he did this day!"

Duane said good-by and touched the horse with his spurs.

"So long, Buck!" called Shert, with that frank smile breaking warm over his brown face; and he held his horse's reins high.

CHAPTER XIV.

When Duane reached the crossing of the roads the name Fairfield on the sign-post seemed to be the thing that tipped the oscillating balance of decision in favor of that direction. If he had been driven to hunt up Jeff Aiken, now he was called to find this unknown ranger captain. In Duane's state of mind clear reasoning, common sense, or keenness were out of the question. He went because he felt he was compelled.

Duane had fallen when he rode into a town which inquiry discovered to be Fairfield.

There did not appear to be any camp on the outskirts of the town. But as Duane sat his horse, peering around and undecided what further move to make, he caught the glint of flickering lights through the darkness. Frowning toward them he saw the moving forms of men and heard horses. He advanced naturally, expecting any moment to be halted.

"Who goes there?" came the sharp call out of the gloom.

Duane pulled his horse. The gleam was impenetrable.

"One man—alone," replied Duane. "What do you want?"

"I'm trying to find the ranger camp."

"You're struck it. What's your errand?"

"I want to see Captain MacNelly."

"Get down and advance. Slow. Don't move your hands. It's dark, but I can see."

Duane dismounted, and, leading his horse, slowly advanced a few paces. He saw a dully bright object—a gun—before he discovered the man who held it. A few more steps showed a dark figure blocking the trail. Here Duane halted.

"Here, ranger, understand this. My visit is peaceful—friendly if you'll let it be. Mind, I was asked to come here—after dark."

Duane's clear, penetrating voice carried far. The listening rangers at the camp-fire heard what he said.

"Ho, Pickens! Tell that fellow to wait," replied an authoritative voice. Then a slim figure detached itself from the dark, moving group at the camp-fire and hurried out.

"Better be sorry, Cap," shouted a ranger, in warning.

"Shut up—all of you," was the reply.

This officer, obviously Captain MacNelly, soon joined the two rangers who were confronting Duane. He had no fear. He strode straight up to Duane.

"I'm MacNelly," he said. "If you're my man, don't mention your name—yet."

All this seemed strange to Duane, in keeping with much that had happened lately.

"I met Jeff Aiken to-day," said Duane. "He sent me—"

"You've met Aiken!" exclaimed MacNelly, sharp, eager, low. "By all that's bully!" Then he appeared to catch himself, to grow restrained.

"Men, fall back, leave us alone a moment."

The rangers slowly withdrew.

"Buck Duane! It's you!" he whispered, eagerly.

"If I give you my word you'll not be arrested—you'll be treated fairly—will you come into camp and consult with me?"

"Certainly."

"Duane, I'm sure glad to meet you," went on MacNelly, and he extended his hand.

Amazed and touched, scarcely realizing this actuality, Duane gave his hand and felt an unmistakable grip of warmth.

"It doesn't seem natural, Captain MacNelly, but I believe I'm glad to meet you," said Duane, soberly.

"You will be. Now we'll go back to camp. Keep your identity mum for the present."

He led Duane in the direction of the camp-fire.

us, Russell, and close the door. 'Til he through these reports right off."

MacNelly sat at a table upon which was a lamp and various papers. Seen in the light he was a fine-looking, dark-haired and dark-eyed, young man, with a broad face, sharp, strong, yet not wanting in kindness. He scanned hastily over some papers, tossed with them, and finally put them in a satchel. Settling back in his chair, he faced Duane, making a vain attempt to hide what must have been the fulfillment of a long-nourished curiosity.

"Duane, I've been hoping for this for two years," he began.

Duane smiled a little—a smile that felt strange on his face. He had never been much of a talker. And speech here seemed more than ordinarily difficult.

MacNelly must have felt that.

He looked long and earnestly at Duane, and his quick, nervous manner



"Come in and Have a Chair."

changed to grave thoughtfulness.

"Ever hear from home since you left Wellston?" he asked, abruptly.

"No," replied Duane, sadly.

"That's tough. I'm glad to be able to tell you that up to just lately your mother, sister, uncle—all your folks, I believe—were well. I've kept posted. But haven't heard lately."

WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT CAPTAIN MACNELLY HAS IN STORE FOR DUANE? WILL DUANE EVER CONSENT TO GO TO PRISON?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ACCORDING TO RANCH CODE

Cowboy Did the Only Thing He Fell There Was to Do Under the Circumstances.

A story certainly untrue, but one beautifully plausible, was told by the Abilene (Kan.) Reflector. It concerns a man who, by definition, as the math ematicians say—had spent all his life on a remote cattle ranch and was utterly inexperienced in any tender or gentler relations than those which exist between men like himself and between them and their bovine charges.

This untutored yet thoroughly well-intentioned person, according to the tale as told, at last went to a border town and there, as might have been expected, he fell promptly and violently in love with the first woman with whom he became acquainted, who happened to be the pretty waitress who served him at the table. His wooing was equally vigorous and successful. In a few days the twain were married and together they started back for the ranch on horseback.

A week later the cowboy returned to the town alone and of deeply sorrowful mien. To the natural and immediate inquiries that were made as to the whereabouts of his bride he replied, with tears starting to his eyes and running down his lean, bronzed cheeks: "She broke her leg two days out and I had to shoot her. And I tell you, boys," he added, "I hated to do it—she was such a good woman!"

All Began With a Dime.

"Last spring a year ago," says Farm and Fireside, "a ten-year-old neighbor boy was given ten cents by his grandfather. He purchased a packet of good cucumber seed with his money and grew a nice patch of cucumbers for the local village market. His crop of cucumbers brought him a little over \$6 in money, all of which his mother allowed him to keep and spend as he pleased.

"With \$1 of his money this boy purchased a few little things for himself, and with the other \$5 he purchased a ewe lamb. By this spring his ewe lamb had grown into a mature mother sheep, and she gave birth to twin lambs. So now the boy has three sheep from his investment. The mother sheep is now worth \$10, and the lambs are worth \$5 each, making a total value of \$20 he has earned with his ten cents in a year and a half. Besides, he sold wool this spring from the mother sheep for \$2.45, which he has placed in the savings bank as the beginning of a bank account of his own."

Marches in Mesopotamia.

The marches of Mesopotamia were famous in the time of Alexander the Great. One of the last acts of his life, within a few weeks of his death, was a voyage down the Euphrates to the great dikes of Palkoppe, about 90 miles below Babylon. This dike had been constructed by the ancient Assyrian kings to let off the water of the river when it became excessive, into the marshes. It was reported not to be working well, and Alexander proposed to construct another dike lower down. He sailed on into the marshes steering his vessel himself, with his diadem on his head, to explore them and the tombs of the kings, and so extensive were the lakes and swamps that Alexander's fleet lost its way among them.

Looking for Bargains.

Doctor—Have you a pain in your stomach, or one in your side? Patient—Which would be cheapest?

Something Appropriate.

"Professor, I have made some money and I want to do something for my old college. I don't remember what studies I excelled in, if any."

"In my classes you slept most of the time."

Looks So.

"I see fashion decrees that skirts must touch the floor this season."

"I suppose that is one of the sweeping reforms they have been talking of."

"Play Safe"

If you want to SPECULATE—to take chances—to bet against big odds—to risk your funds in the "hope" of doubling or tripling your earnings, and a willingness to lose all, if necessary—"make or break"—then we have nothing to offer you.

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Youngster's Great Idea.

A small boy who was not familiar with country ways was taken by his fond mother for a short stay in the country.

On a farm in a neighboring county he waxed fat and sunburnt, and picked up a wondrous store of astonishing experiences.

One day the farmer, who had kept his eye on the boy, smilingly said to the mother: "Just ask your boy why he hid two eggs in the stable."

So the very first opportunity the mother seized to the six-year-old:

"My dear, what did you do with those eggs you took from the hen-house?"

"I hid them in the stable," answered the boy.

"And what for?" asked his mother.

"Cause it's my scheme."

"Your scheme? And what is your scheme?"

"Why, you see, mamma," said the little philosopher, "when eggs is borned in a chicken house they're always little chickens, and I fink if they are borned in a stable they might be little horses."

She Thought Wolf a Bear.

The prisoner was a big colored woman charged with a petty offense and when arraigned before the judge in the criminal court declared that she wanted her "lawyer-man" before she was tried.

"Who is your lawyer?" asked the clerk.

